

The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1905.

NO. 35.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE CONDENSED

NORTH.
6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily.
5:03 P. M. Daily.
8:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:00 " "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:55 " "	4:55 " "
5:10 " "	5:10 " "
5:55 " "	6:14 " "
6:30 " "	7:00 " "
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:30 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	11:35 " "
12:45 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 15 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Post-office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
" "	6:45	12:05
" "	" "	4:05
" "	" "	12:35

MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:55	12:09
"	—	5:24
South	6:15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	Redwood City
Hon. G. H. Buck	
TREASURER	Redwood City
P. P. Chamberlain	
TAX COLLECTOR	Redwood City
C. L. McCracken	
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	Redwood City
J. J. Bullock	
ASSESSOR	Redwood City
O. D. Hayward	
COUNTY CLERK	Redwood City
H. W. Schaberg	
COUNTY RECORDER	Redwood City
John F. Johnston	
SHERIFF	Redwood City
J. H. Mansfield	
AUDITOR	Redwood City
Geo. Barker	
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	Redwood City
Miss Etta M. Tilton	
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	Redwood City
Jas. Crowe	
SURVEYOR	Redwood City
W. B. Gilbert	

Ordered From Port Arthur.

Chefu.—American and European firms still in Port Arthur have been notified by the Japanese authorities to depart and to remove their merchandise. Many of the firms are now arranging to charter steamships for that purpose.

Re-elect Their Old Officers.

Louisville, Ky.—The United Confederate Veterans, in session here, re-elected their old officers, headed by Lieutenant General S. D. Lee as commander-in-chief, and chose New Orleans as the meeting place for 1906.

NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

That the Bullfrog district is having a great boom is evidenced by the long list of mining properties published in the Bullfrog Miner of Beatty, Nevada.

The salmon run at Santa Cruz has commenced and good catches of this fine fish have been made. A number of visitors have been enjoying the sport.

Harry Renfro surprised his friends at Upper Lake, near Ukiah, last week by telling them that he was tired of life. Before any one could interfere he drew a pistol and blew out his brains.

The will of the late Arthur Orr, who died at his home at Pasadena, Cal., has been filed for probate at Chicago. The estate is valued at \$1,800,000, and the bulk of it is left to the widow, Eleanor N. Orr.

Hereafter admission to the Exposition grounds in Portland on Sunday will be reduced to 25 cents. An effort is being made by the concessionaries to have the same half rate made for evenings throughout the week.

George Perry, drum-major of the Fifteenth United States Infantry Band, committed suicide last week at the Presidio of Monterey by placing a revolver against his breast and sending a bullet through his heart.

During a dispute over a board bill at Agricultural Park, Los Angeles, Mike Parcell was shot four times by W. A. Hall. Three of the bullets lodged in Parcell's breast and one in the arm, and a fatal result is feared.

Professor E. W. Ritter of the University of California has taken charge of the Biological Station at La Jolla. He will spend most of the summer in examining the deep submarine valley which lies just off the coast at La Jolla.

Antone Benders, an employe of a Sacramento malt mill, had a narrow escape from death by suffocation by being buried under fifty tons of malt. Benders' fellow employes dug him out just in time to save him from suffocation.

Joe Craig, member of a pioneer family of San Bernardino, fell down stairs at the Southern Hotel and broke his neck. He died instantly. Craig attracted much attention some months ago by eloping with the wife of his brother, Clark Craig, and her five children.

The report of the Controller of the Currency shows the condition of the nine national banks of San Francisco on May 28th to be: Loans and discounts, \$38,463,942; gold coin reserve, \$6,421,302; notes, \$8,349,896; total resources, \$77,125,841; individual deposits, \$31,340,555.

The Board of Education of San Diego has decided to ask the city to create a bonded indebtedness of \$100,000 for the purpose of erecting a new high school building to replace the very dilapidated structure which has been in use for many years and which the city has outgrown.

The jury in the famous Writ Darr criminal assault case at Ukiah brought in a verdict of guilty after having been out only forty-five minutes. This is the third trial of the case, and on both previous occasions the jury disagreed. It was not supposed that conviction could be secured.

Professor J. C. L. Fish of the department of civil engineering at Stanford University has been granted leave of absence from the university for one year. He will spend the time in doing practical engineering work in this State and will return to the university to resume his work in September, 1906.

George Fuller, a blacksmith at Dutch Flat, found a basket containing a baby girl hanging on his gate the other morning. There was a note with it saying the mother, an unfortunate girl, had left the baby knowing it would have a good home, as

Fuller and his wife have no children. The little one is being well taken care of.

The Chamber of Commerce of San Jose will run an excursion to the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland on July 8th. Several hundred business men and their families will make the trip. The California Commission at the exposition has been asked to set apart July 10th as Santa Clara Valley day. A supply of Santa Clara county dried and fresh fruits and literature will be taken along. A rate of \$20 for a ten days' trip has been arranged.

Initiative petitions will be placed in circulation in Los Angeles within the next ten days asking the City Council to adopt an ordinance granting to a "benevolent corporation" a monopoly of the saloon business in Los Angeles. The organizers seek to regulate the liquor traffic of Los Angeles along the lines that have made Gothenberg famous.

Professor L. A. Fitz of the department of agriculture of the University of California has made an examination of the wheat fields of Yuba county, where the Hessian fly was reported by farmers to have done a great amount of damage. He found that no Hessian fly has appeared in the county, but thinks it probable that white rust is responsible for the damage.

F. M. Barrett and F. W. Bone, wealthy business men of Wheaton, Minn., pleaded guilty in the Federal Court at Seattle, Wash., to complicity in a conspiracy to defraud the Government by inducing Italians to take out timber claims near Kallispel, Mont., and were sentenced to one year in the United States penitentiary and the payment of a fine of \$1000 and the cost of the action.

Growers of wine grapes in northern San Joaquin have been offered \$12 a ton for grapes and some of them are signing contracts. Table grapes give indications of being the best crop in years. As high as \$150 an acre has been paid for some of the crops, the buyer agreeing to take all responsibility and gather the grapes. This is the highest price ever paid for table grapes in northern San Joaquin.

In a new well being drilled for the Marysville Water Company in the heart of the city, a float of gold has been found 100 feet below the surface. A mining man, noticing the formation through which the drill was passing, picked up a handful of gravel and panned it after he had picked out one large nugget. So many pieces were found in the first handful that he tried again, and from three ordinary handfuls of gravel took about \$2 worth of gold. Precious metal has long been known to exist under the ground on which Marysville is built, but was not thought to be so plentiful. There is little likelihood of mining operations being carried on without in the city limits.

SERVANT GIRLS SCARCE IN CHICAGO

Employment Bureaus Unable to Supply the Demand for Domestic.

Chicago.—The demand for girls for general housework in Chicago is much larger than the supply. Managers of a number of the large employment bureaus, including the three conducted by the State, declare that they are receiving every week more calls for domestics than it is possible for them to fill.

The Swedish and Norwegian girl-of-all-work still holds her place in the popular demand.

One of the reasons advanced for the inability of many of the employment agencies to meet the large number of calls for domestic help is that many of the girls are learning special lines of housework, such as cooking and waiting. Last year the average wages for general housework were in the neighborhood of \$3.50 and \$4 a week, but this year there has been an advance in the scale to \$4 and \$5 a week, many receiving as high as \$6 and \$7.

By a careful canvass among the leading bureaus it has been found that only 75 and 80 per cent of the calls for girls for general housework are being filled.

Agnews Caring for Many Patients.

San Jose.—The trustees of the Agnews Asylum state that the report of the medical superintendent shows that there are 629 men and 432 women patients in the institution. The balance in the contingent fund is \$26,618.

Generous Gift to University.

St. Louis.—Announcement has been made of a gift of \$200,000 by Mrs. William McMillan of St. Louis for a girl's dormitory at Washington University.

AMERICANS ARE DESERTING THE ISTHMIAN ZONE

Construction Almost at a Standstill Because of Exodus of Laborers.

PAY IS SMALL AND EXPENSES HIGH

Very Little Sickness There, but Men Employed to Dig Great Waterway Are Dissatisfied With Prevailing Conditions.

Culebra, Isthmian Canal Zone.—Every incoming steamship from New York, New Orleans or San Francisco brings to Colon and Panama a contingent of Americans recently appointed to canal work. Every outgoing ship takes home its quota of returning employes.

Two months ago, while Chief Engineer Wallace was in the States selecting his appointees, the arriving squads were large—sometimes fifty in a bunch. Recently their numbers have markedly fallen off. On the contrary, departures are increasing rather than diminishing, a state of affairs which is causing concern in the Government building.

Numbers of the men return home by the very next steamship, without even attempting to enter upon their duties. Others that are leaving are employes discharged from disability or inability. By far the greater number of those who have left simply quit as soon as they had earned their passage home and "seen the elephant."

Press reports from home indicate a belief that fear of a fever epidemic is at the bottom of this serious outflow of whites. This is a gross error. The prime cause is the widespread discontent with general conditions, natural and administrative. As a matter of fact, there is not now an undue amount of sickness in the zone. The popular impression at home concerning the unhealthfulness of the isthmus is exaggerated.

The hospitals are not overcrowded, either here or at Ancon, which includes the Panama district.

Under the prevailing conditions effective work must soon cease, unless foreigners be called in, a measure which would be repugnant to the nation. Little indeed, has thus far been accomplished. Chief Engineer Wallace and his right-hand executive, Captain E. L. King, have now returned to the zone and doubtless things will take a better turn.

The French company spent nearly \$300,000,000 on the canal and yet failed of its purpose. The chief contributing cause was the difficulty which is now confronting the Americans here. The men here are subjected to unnecessary and irritating harassments, without any mitigating compensations. Their pay is no greater than in the States. In other particulars the employes brought here are much worse off than in the States. Every item that goes to make life pleasant is conspicuously absent, with no promise of improvement. The men feel that there is a total lack of interest in higher quarters in their personal welfare. They have been provided with no diversions from labor and care.

A cash reward is offered for the discoverer of the famous lawn tennis courts and baseball grounds so graphically described in newspaper correspondence. There is not an amusement of any kind at Culebra, the chief center of excavation. In the whole division there is not a lounging place or reading-room, such as soldiers often have in most remote posts.

A potent cause of discontent is the unsatisfactory quality of the board provided, although the price is relatively high.

Joins War on Consumption.

Berlin.—The executive committee of the International Tuberculosis Association announces that the United States National Association for the study and prevention of tuberculosis has joined the international association, making twenty-one national societies who are members.

Chinese in Philippines Withdraw Boycott Manila.—The Chinese Chamber of Commerce, which, on May 31st, voted to stand in line with the treaty ports of China in boycotting American merchandise in retaliation for the exclusion laws, has withdrawn the boycott.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits. July 1 to Feb. 15. Hunting with dogs one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer. August 1 to October 1.
Trout. April 1 to November 1.
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover. October 1 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse. Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.
Doves. July 1 to Oct. 1.
Tree Squirrel. Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.
Male Deer. July 1 to Nov. 1.
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.
Steelhead (in idewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16.
Striped Bass. Three-pound Black Bass. July 1 to Jan. 1.
Salmon. Oct. 16 to Sept. 10.
Lobster or Crawfish. Aug. 15 to April 1.
Shrimp. Sept. 1 to May 1.
Crabs, 6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.
Turgeon and Female Crab. Prohibited.
Abalone. Less than 15 inches round.

Lighting Plant for Mayfield.

Palo Alto.—The citizens of Mayfield held a mass meeting to devise means for securing a municipal electric lighting plant. It was decided to raise \$8000 by subscription, the stock to be purchased from the subscribers by the town as soon as there are funds available for that purpose. The lighting plant will be operated in connection with the municipal water plant and will be controlled by the town from the start.

Escape from Jail Through Chimney.

Los Angeles.—Nat Dewey and Washington Hedney, two vagrancy prisoners in the City Jail, made a daring attempt to escape from jail by climbing up through a seventy-foot chimney to the top of the jail building. The men reached the roof, but were unable to get to the ground. They were finally observed and recaptured.

Kansas' Early Harvest.

Topeka, Kas.—The wheat harvest this year in Kansas is earlier than it has been for five years before. The warm weather of the past few days has ripened the wheat much faster than was expected. In some places wheat is being taken out this week. The harvest will be in progress all over the State by next Monday.

Increase Salaries of Postmasters.

Washington.—The First Assistant Postmaster-General announces the following readjustments of Postmasters' salaries in California: Reedley, \$1100 to \$1200; Oceanside, \$1000 to \$1100; Whittier, \$1900 to \$2000.

German Colonel Kills Himself.

Leitzen, Syria.—Colonel von Wassman, former Governor of German East Africa, shot himself in the head while deer stalking at Fischerin. His death was instantaneous.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

JOE H. ROSENBERG Tailoring and Furnishing

Ladies' Dress Shoes reduced from \$3.00 to . . .	\$2.50
Ladies' S. and H. Shoes, Military heel, reduced from \$2.50 to . . .	\$1.75
Ladies' and Girls' Caps reduced from 50c to . . .	45 cents
Ladies' Summer Vests reduced from 35c to . . .	25 cents
Ladies' Union Suits reduced from 75c to . . .	60 cents
Children's Union Suits reduced from 60c to . . .	50 cents
Boys' 9 oz. Denim Overalls, reduced from 60c to . . .	50 cents
Boys' \$1.00 Hats reduced to . . .	90 cents
Boys' 75c Hats reduced to . . .	65 cents
Men's Summer Vests reduced from \$1.50 to . . .	\$1.25
Men's Light Fedora Hats reduced from \$2.50 to . . .	\$2.00
Men's Fancy Golf Shirts, reduced from 75c to . . .	50 cents
Men's Summer Wool Underwear, per garment, reduced from \$1.00 to . . .	75 cents
Men's Working Shoes reduced from \$1.75 to . . .	\$1.45

In order to make room for our new stock of Ready-Made Suits we offer our

\$16.00 Suits at \$12.50
\$14.50 Suits at \$11.50
\$13.50 Suits at \$10.00
\$12.00 Suits at \$8.50

South San Francisco
San Mateo Co. - - - California

Telephone Baden Main 45

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Any man who is master of his own house is usually a bachelor.

Even the most ardent temperance man does not want to see Niagara Falls become a dry town.

Another reason, probably, why "Mr. Rockefeller has no ax to grind" is that his ax is always in good working condition.

An average girl thinks all the young men of her acquaintance wonder if she would refuse them if they proposed.

H. Gaylord Wilshire, a Socialist, says bribery is a necessity. Probably he has been eating in restaurants and traveling in Pullman cars.

The Sultan of Morocco offers \$2 each for the heads of his enemies. It looks as if the heads of his enemies were a glut in the market.

If that New York bicyclist whose pipe was driven down his throat by a fall from his wheel had been smoking a cigarette he might still be alive.

In order that your sleep may be sweet ask yourself this question before retiring for the night: "Have I been kind to any rich man to-day?"

Many a man sets out for immortality and reaches oblivion; but he may find the road more pleasant and he may be just as happy when he reaches his destination.

Dr. Osier has come out in favor of taxing bachelors. The bachelors ought to get together now and give the doctor a vote of thanks. He might have advocated chloroform for them.

Richard Harding Davis says our postal service is the worst in the world. It is understood, also, that Mr. Machen and Mr. Beavers do not like the service as well as they did.

For the never-vacant post of "champion mean man" the Chicago husband who shot at his wife because the train she was on was 15 minutes late is an easy winner. And he blames it on dyspepsia. A dynamite tablet should be prescribed.

Andrew Carnegie says he always finds out before offering money whether it will be accepted or not. It's a wise plan. No rich man should run the risk of being humiliated for the mere sake of keeping his conscience from rocking the boat.

As all the gun foundries of Europe continue to work night and day, the peace tribunal at The Hague may as well turn off the gas, put up the shutters and post the usual notice on the door announcing an indefinite suspension of business. A peace tribunal is all right when no war is going on, but it is not even ornamental as soon as the shooting begins.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, the millionaire inventor, has been given letters patent on an improved locomotive boiler, which, it is claimed, will make a great saving in fuel to the railroads. This is the second or third time that young Vanderbilt has made a successful appearance at the patent office. Cornelius Vanderbilt is the eldest son of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, and should have inherited the major portion of his father's vast estate and the leadership of the house, but because of his independence in marrying the woman he loved against the wishes of his father he was passed over and the Vanderbilt cash and honors went to his younger brother Alfred. Cornelius fell heir to a million or two, and his independence, which was worth more to him.

It would not be surprising if there was a revolt some time against the retired list of the army and navy. Through recent legislation and rapid promotions the retired list has become top-heavy. There are now three lieutenant generals, 20 major generals and 250 brigadier generals on the retired list of the army. In the navy of the three highest grades there are 123 rear admirals, 18 commodores and 54 captains. The act of Congress two years ago raised many men on the retired list one rank if they had seen service in the Civil War and had not been advanced a grade on retirement. This swelled the list of brigadier generals a great deal, but 250 brigadier generals on the retired list is entirely out of proportion to the size of the army either now or what it has been during the past 40 years since the close of the Civil War.

We are living and have been living in a period of wealth-developing, of money-making, of industrialism and commercialism in which have grown up colossal fortunes through the development of the enormous natural advantages of this wonderful country. In such a period of industrialism success is apt to be measured by individual wealth or earning capacity. But we shall come more and more to understand and appreciate the true standard, to estimate men, not in dollars and cents, but according to their real worth. The world's greatest benefactors have been men who lived and died poor in material wealth. The scholar, the patriot, the statesman, the artist, the scientist, the teacher, the moral exemplar, these in the greatness

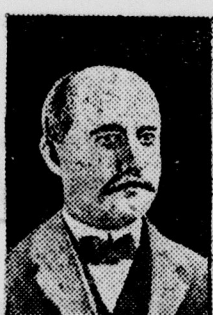
of their work make the mere money grubber seem meanly small. There is too much worship of wealth, but it is not universal.

To one sweet soul who lived among us too short space the panorama of life and its living was spread in a fine and true light. He saw, through much pain and many struggles the things that endure beyond those of this world. In that brief "creed" of living which has come to us from Robert Louis Stevenson are set the guideposts to a finer conception of life and its duties than is contained in many a bulky book. To some it is a part of what they know and love; to others it is unknown. What is it to you? "To be honest, to be kind. To earn a little and to spend a little less. To make, upon the whole, a family happier for his presence. To renounce when that shall be necessary, and not to be embittered. To keep a few friends, but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself. Here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy." Here is material for a year of writing and a lifetime of thinking and doing. For it is, in truth, a mustard seed of happiness and helpfulness. The art of living is of all human subjects with which we have to deal the broadest and most beautiful. It is well for men and women to dip into it as deeply as their mental equipment and the stature of their souls will allow. It is an art too much neglected in these hurried days. The tendency toward material gain, the craving for position and personal place, the increasing appetites for fame and fashion, are all more or less hostile to its development and growth. Deserving of the highest and most prominent place in the catalogue of human attainments, it is often made secondary to those far inferior. To "get along" in the world seems the shibboleth of the newer generation, rather than to live nobly and well. This is not strange, neither is it a phase of the times to be greatly feared. As with most things of the sort, time is needed to right it—time and the work and words of those who see above the mountain tops of materialism into the clear sky of common sense and the spirit. Out of this marsh may grow and bloom the best flowers of the future. The mistakes of to-day are the foundations on which we build the lasting towers of to-morrow. As with honesty, kindness loves most to dwell in little things. Both are like the notes of a great organ, honesty the bass and kindness the treble. We can not see the player—and his name is legion—but out through the aisles and naves and transepts of the world floats the music. In perfect harmony they gladden and soothe, their fair melody drowning many discords and marking time to the march of our better selves.

STEWART'S SUCCESSOR.

Rise of George S. Nixon from Telegrapher to Senator.

Essentially a product of the West is Hon. George S. Nixon, who succeeds the picturesque Senator Stewart, of Nevada. Born in California in 1860, his mature life has been spent entirely in the Battleborn State. He is a typical "self-made" man. At the age of 19 he was a telegrapher at Browns, Humboldt County, Nevada, for the Central Pacific Railroad and three years later a bookkeeper in the Washoe County Bank at Reno. Here his business career began; in a short time he organized the First National Bank of Winnemucca and he is now the controlling factor in a half dozen banks, President of the Lovelock Land and Development Company, which has reclaimed by irrigation 30,000 acres of wonderfully fertile land near Lovelock, Nev. He is also largely interested in the cattle and sheep business, while his mining interests in the gold districts are of numerous value. Aside from the exalted office he now occupies the only other official position ever held by him was member of the Nevada State Legislature during the session of 1891, but he has always taken an active interest in politics and has been a strong and active leader in State affairs.



GEORGE S. NIXON. Railroad and three years later a bookkeeper in the Washoe County Bank at Reno. Here his business career began; in a short time he organized the First National Bank of Winnemucca and he is now the controlling factor in a half dozen banks, President of the Lovelock Land and Development Company, which has reclaimed by irrigation 30,000 acres of wonderfully fertile land near Lovelock, Nev. He is also largely interested in the cattle and sheep business, while his mining interests in the gold districts are of numerous value. Aside from the exalted office he now occupies the only other official position ever held by him was member of the Nevada State Legislature during the session of 1891, but he has always taken an active interest in politics and has been a strong and active leader in State affairs.

The Boy, Too, Was Sorry.

It was such an enticing slide that no boy could resist it, but this stout old gentleman who was stepping along in a gingerly manner failed to realize. He thought nothing about it until he collided with the boy who knew the slide for the best to be had, and they both went to the ground; the boy, who was small and thin, below, and the old gentleman who was stout, on top.

The old gentleman found the boy much softer than the sidewalk would have been, but when he had regained his footing he looked with dignified reproach at his late cushion.

"My boy," he said, "it is evident that one of us should apologize, and as you seem to be out of breath, I will say that I am sorry this unseemly incident occurred."

"You—you're not half—half as sorry—as I am," panted the boy.—Youth's Companion.

Advice from Paw Paw.

"To get rid of a balky mule," says the Paw Paw Bazaar, "walk up behind him and hit him with your fist. You won't have him with you after that."—Kansas City Times.

Sometimes people recover after the doctors have "given them up," but as a rule, doctors are pretty good guessers.

SHALLOW PANS.

The old-fashioned way of setting milk in the ordinary six-quart shallow pans has nothing to commend it except the cheapness of the outfit. The pans take up a great deal of room in the dairy, and make a great deal of work in washing, although the new pans, pressed out of one piece of tinware, are not so hard to wash as the old ones that were made out of four or five pieces, and had a seam around the bottom and two or three up the sides. Leaving out of consideration the large amount of room that forty or fifty pans take up in a dairy, which is a big item on many farms, we find other strong objections in that pans last but a few years, they cause lots of mess from spilling and leaking, and the milk sours and thickens before the cream has time to rise. This last point is the greatest objection, and a very serious one to the use of shallow pans in dairies of half a dozen cows or more. Just how much butter fat or cream is lost in the milk the average farmer does not know. He thinks that it is only a little, and that it does not amount to much. But really it amounts to a great deal, and may be the whole of the profit.

The following experience shows the loss through setting milk in open pans. A herd of fourteen cows were in milk, and giving about 250 pounds of milk a day. The pans were set in a cool room and allowed to stand for thirty-six to forty-eight hours. The skim milk was tested, and it showed that nearly all the cream rose in the first twelve hours, no difference being shown between that set twelve hours and that set thirty-six hours. But the amount of butter fat which was lost was something appalling, amounting as it did to eight-tenths of one per cent or about one-sixth of the whole amount of the butter in the milk. This loss is not surprising to one who has opportunity to make such tests, and it is going on every day on hundreds of farms in this country. In this case it amounted to two pounds of butter per day, and nearly all of this could have been saved by the use of a separator.—American Cultivator.

GRAVEL, SHELL AND BONE.

When one stops to think how the gizzard performs its work it seems wonderful. And yet nature has designed it in such a way that by its movements it grinds the food passing into it by means of those bits of sharp stones, which in the process do no harm to this organ itself. Of course, the inner lining of the gizzard is tough, and the body of the gizzard composed of strong muscles, yet tougher things than the gizzard itself are ground up in it. I have never seen a diseased gizzard, although I have found the food in them in bad condition for lack of proper gravel. Three forms of grinding substance are mostly used—shells, gravel and bone. Gravel is found in all soils, but if it has been rounded by nature's wear and tear it is of no value to the fowl, for the gizzard is so composed that it rejects the bits of grinding stuff as soon as the sharp edges are worn smooth. The chickens are always on the lookout for these sharp substances, and they seem to know the exact size needed. They like sharp bits of shell and bone. Shell and bone perform two functions; they serve to grind the food, and the food, in wearing them down, passed the lime in the shell and the nitrogenous substance in the bone on into general circulation.—Inland Farmer.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.

That dreadful disease, the gapes, destroys many, many chicks every year. It is not really a disease. The chick is not what we call sick, but the bird gradually becomes weakened and exhausted, all its vitality leaves it and it is no more.

Gapes are caused by small parasites lodging in the trachea of the bird. Most of these worms are fork shaped, while straight ones are sometimes found. They hatch in damp ground and water and are found by the chicks and swallowed. Perhaps the bird may swallow only one worm, but in a short time they multiply and the poor little things have been known to have a dozen worms in the throat at one time. When once a flock is infested there are several ways of getting rid of the pests, that is if they are given attention as soon as the disease is discovered. As soon as possible separate the sick from the well ones, and apply the remedy; if one should fail try another. It attended to as soon as the gapes is noticed a small bit of camphor gum or three or four drops of turpentine mixed in a pint of soft food will generally effect a cure. Another is to dip a feather in the turpentine or prepared camphor, run it down the throat of the chick, give a sharp turn and remove from the throat and quite often the worms will cling to the feather.

The fumes of burning carbolic acid is another very good remedy. Fasten a screen about the center of a barrel or box. Put the chicks on the screen, then put a few drops of the acid on a red-hot shovel and set in the lower half of the barrel, as the smoke arises and fills the upper half where the

chicks are, watch them very carefully, as it is liable to suffocate them if kept in too long. Sulphur may be used in the same way with good success.

Instead of doctoring, let us strive to prevent this disease. It is often through our own carelessness that this trouble comes; gapes are seldom found where the fowls have good food and pure water, and where cleanliness about the house and runs is strictly observed.—P. W. H. in St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

KEEPING MILK PURE.

Bulletin 221 of the Michigan Experiment Station gives the following summary of rules for milking:

1. The cow should be sound—no disease should exist in the animal.
2. The feed should be good and free from aromatic substances. If these aromatic foods are used they should be employed according to those methods which will not cause odors or flavors to appear in the milk.
3. The cow should be groomed and hair about the udder perfectly clipped.
4. The milker should be a neat, tidy person.
5. The milker should be free from disease and should not come in contact with any communicable disease.
6. The milker's hands and clothes should be clean while milking.
7. The pail should be sterilized.
8. The stall should be such as to reduce the amount of disturbance of dust and dirt.
9. There should be good light, good ventilation and good drainage in the stable.
10. The stable should always be kept clean.
11. Feeding and bedding, unless moist, should be done after milking.
12. A dustless milking room is desirable.
13. Milk should not stand in the stable.
14. If milk is aerated, it should be done before cooling and in pure air.
15. The sooner the milk is cooled after milking the better.
16. Keep the milk as cold as possible when once cooled.

PURE WATER FOR HOGS.

There is nothing better for the hog than pure water pumped from below the surface every day. So much the better if the troughs into which the water is pumped can be flushed out and cleansed at regular intervals. Usually around the drinking quarters mud accumulates and makes a very unhealthy place for hogs to wallow. Wherever cholera has existed in hog lots there is nothing more favorable to the propagation of the germs of this disease than dirty drinking or wallowing quarters. It is true that, as the hog is a non-sweating animal, a bath in mud or in water during the warm weather seems to be keenly appreciated, and yet from this habit we are apt to get the wrong impression. The hog only wallows in mud in order to keep its temperature down. If clean water were available this would be used in preference. It will generally pay to make some attempt to supply them with quarters where they may have a clean bath when they desire it, instead of compelling them to root and wallow in the same mud over and over again throughout the season. It should be remembered that the hog is naturally one of our cleanest animals, provided it is given an opportunity to carry out its own desires.—Rural Home.

ABOUT THE HORSES.

Wide tires save much horse power. Axle grease pays 1000 per cent profit.

Your horse needs water oftener than you.

A sandy or muddy road doubles the work.

The best drivers talk much to their animals.

Quiet and patient drivers are worth twice as much as any others.

You can get no more power from a horse than you give him in his food.

Yelling and jerking the bit confuses a horse and advertises a blockhead.

The horse is man's invaluable helper and should be treated as a friend.

Any fool can ruin a team, but a wise driver maintains its value.

Balking is very often caused by abuse, overloading or tight harness.

The whip costs more than it saves. Put it away.

A rise of only one foot in ten doubles the draft.

Dark or damp stables cause low spirits and various diseases.

Feed very little hay or bulky feed to the work horses at the noon hour. Good oats—say a gallon to five quarts—and a good supply of water will keep up steam. Hay is not necessary at the noon feeding, unless some is chaffed and mixed with the oats.

A convenient hook for hanging harness, horse collars, blankets, etc., may be made with about three feet of old wagon tire. Some tires are drilled or bolted, but if the holes are not there it is necessary to drill three or four in the long end for nails or screws to fasten it up with. In bending the hook bend the outside of the tire in, as it leaves the rounded edges on the inside of the hook.

FIRST PASSENGER TRAIN.

Persons Came for Miles to See It Start.

Ninety years ago, March 24, 1815, the man was born who is said to have the distinction of being the engineer on the first passenger train ever operated in England, says a Marion (Mo.) correspondent of the St. Louis Republic. This gentleman, Edward Entwistle, is now living in Des Moines, Iowa. It is something of a coincidence that one of his passengers, then a rosy-cheeked girl, should now be living not far from him.

Mrs. Salina Farrar, mother of Charles Farrar, City Clerk of this town, rode in one of the little four-wheeled coaches hauled by Mr. Entwistle's locomotive on its first passenger run in September, 1831. Mrs. Farrar says that the contemplated excursions from Huddersfield, Yorkshire County, to Liverpool, excited almost as much anxious discussion as would be created nowadays by a journey to New York in an airship. Persons came for miles to see the start of the train. It was confidently predicted that it would never get back. Steam was leaking from several places in the boiler and the terrific sizzling seemed indicative of an early catastrophe.

Mrs. Farrar says she recollects the reverence accorded the engineer as he moved about the little machine. The nonchalant manner with which he rushed into the "jaws of death" stamped him as a man above the "common run." The soldier-hero of a dozen wars could not have divided admiration with Mr. Entwistle that day. Mrs. Farrar's recollection of the occasion is much keener than her memory as to many things which have transpired long since. In describing the trip recently she said:

"Three small flat cars were attached to the engine. There were no seats, so we all had to stand up and hold on to each other. My mother and I were together. There were railings around the cars so the people would not fall off, a very sagacious precaution, as the cars rocked terribly when in motion. We were tightly packed. I remember that distinctly.

"The train left Huddersfield at 10 in the morning, the crew and passengers receiving a tremendous ovation as it pulled out. It was a happy crowd and by and by, as the journey continued without a blow-up, we began to feel more comfortable. At Manchester we laid over a short while. It seemed to me like the whole town must have turned out to see the train come in. It was a great day for Mr. Entwistle. I imagine the interest he created was a good deal like that which attached to Admiral Devey when he returned from Manila. Everybody wanted to talk to him and to get near him.

"Leaving Manchester, we proceeded to Liverpool, running at a little faster rate than on the first stretch. The journey home was made after night. I don't recall that there was a light anywhere on the train. I guess they hadn't thought of headlights then. It was a pleasant night, however, and we knew there were no other trains ahead of us.

"It must have been a strange experience to the country people living near the road on hearing the train roar by in the darkness, the first event of the sort that had come into their lives.

"It was getting along toward 2 o'clock in the morning when we approached Huddersfield. Late as it was, there were many people waiting out on the roadside to see the train go by, and when we pulled into town we were greeted by almost as large a crowd as had assembled to see us off. Our friends hadn't any idea in the world as to when we would be back, and as the night wore on they became uneasy. The balance of the night was devoted to talking about the trip."

Mrs. Farrar said the fare was 3 shillings 6 pence for the round journey. Not long afterward the railroad promoters began building passenger coaches after the manner of the stage coaches then in use, and ran regular passenger trains for the accommodation of the public. Mrs. Farrar was born near Manchester in June, 1818, which makes her about three years younger than the pioneer engineer.

Nice Finale.

"And what do you think of our beautiful city?" asked the Chicago girl.

"Your beautiful city," yawned the young man from New York, "reminds me of a bursted drum."

The Chicago girl looked daggers, bayonets and hatpins.

"What?" she dashed. "Our city reminds you of a bursted drum? Why so, sir?"

"Because it can't be beaten."

And she was so pleased she promised to say something real nice about New York.

What He Would Do.

"What would you do," asked the party from Missouri, "if a man called you a liar?"

"Well, sah," replied the gentleman from Kentucky, "if he was a good friend of mine I'd attend his funeral out of respect, sah."

Feminine Diplomacy.

He—Would you call Bess a beauty?

She—Well, that depends.

He—Depends on what?

She—Whether I was conversing with her or some one else.

Oleaginous Advice.

Oily to bed and oily to rise is the fate of a man when an auto he buys.

—Life.

When a girl under 25 declares she will never marry she hopes she isn't telling the truth.

Humorous

"Money makes the mare go." "It can't always make the automobile run, though."—Town and Country.

"We don't hear you sing nowadays, Miss Edith. My physician has strictly forbidden me to practice." "Does he live in your neighborhood?"

Mrs. Henpeck—And you call yourself a man? Mr. Henpeck—Certainly, my dear, that is—er—if you will permit me to.—Fliegende Blätter.

Jenkins—You don't seem to bother much about the future. Lightley—No, that never worries me until it becomes the present.—Exchange.

Mrs. Wise—How do you like the new nurse girl? Mr. Wise—Great. Mrs. Wise—I thought so. That's why I fired her this morning.—Boston Globe.

Dencon Jones—In the better land everything will be made known. Mrs. Prye—Won't that be fine! I've always wondered how old Sarah Wilson was.—Boston Transcript.

"Ah," said the little girl who was being filled with culture, "see the carpenter brawny building the house beautiful with his hands skillful."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"You are as full of airs as a hand-organ," said a young man to a girl who refused to let him see her home. "That may be," was the reply, "but I don't go with a crank."

"Here, take this rifle!" cried the excited showman; "the leopard has escaped. If you find him shoot him on the spot." "Which spot, sir?" gasped the green employee.—Exchange.

The Niece—Weren't you shocked, uncle, when you heard that Harry had died and left me a widow? The Uncle—Well, no. That's about all I ever expected he would leave you.

Judge—You say you were alone when you committed the robbery? Nitro Bill—Yes, yer honor. I allus does me little jobs alone. When y've got a pal it's ten per one he turns out dishonest.—Judge.

Little Willie—I say, pa, what is an empty title? Pa—An empty title, my son, is your mother's way of referring to me as the head of the house when there are visitors present.—Glasgow Evening Times.

"I'm sure I saw a cat over in that corner," said Tommy, sitting up in bed. "No, dear; go to sleep," said his mother; "it was just imagination." "Has a imagination got shiny eyes?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mother—Ethel, you naughty child, what have you been doing to make Charley cry so? Ethel—I've only been sharing my cod-liver oil with him, dear mamma. You said it was so nice.—Harper's Bazar.

"For goodness' sake! What's that noise?" "The girl next door is having her voice cultivated." "Huh! Apparently the process of cultivation has reached the howling season."—Philadelphia Press.

"I have just been officiating at a wooden wedding on the West Side," said the parson. "Officiating?" queried the puzzled friend. "Yes," explained the good man. "I married a couple of Poles."—Chicago News.

Fwiddle—That creature actually told me to mind my own business, y'know! Cholly—The impertinent wretch! Fwiddle—Positively insulting. As if to insinuate, don't y'know that I was in business.—Cleveland Leader.

Bleeker—My congratulations on your marriage with the charming widow, old man. I knew you called on her occasionally, but I had no idea you intended to marry. Meeker—Neither did I until she had it all arranged.

Uncle George—I have read your article over, and I must say it shows a great deal of originality. Arthur—Thanks, I'm sure! I flattered myself there were some ideas in it. Uncle George—Oh, I was not speaking of the composition, but of the spelling!

Nephew—Uncle, I'm in love with the dearest girl in all the world. She has golden hair, blue eyes, the whitest of teeth and a figure— Uncle (interrupting)—My dear boy, I really can't consent to your marrying her unless she has five figures, at the least.—Brooklyn Life.

First Passenger—Would you be good enough to lend me your spectacles a moment? Second Passenger—Certainly, sir, with pleasure. First Passenger—Oh, thanks. Now as you can no longer read your newspaper, will you please have the kindness to pass it over to me?

Boy's Essay on Breath: "Breath is made of air. We breathe always with our lungs, except at night, when our breath keeps life going through our noses while we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day shouldn't breathe. They should wait till they get out doors."

Two old men were always contradicting and deriding one another. They were friends and liked to be together, but all their talk were made up of sneers and scoffs. One windy day last week they fell into an argument on the question of high winds. They disputed bitterly as to which of them could remember the most windy day. The younger of the two said: "Well, Josh, I mind the mornin' o' April four in eighty-three when twos o' all-fired windy that it took the crows two hours to fly from the ten-acre lot to their roost in the back canon, a fly o' less'n a mile." "Shucks, William," said the older farmer, "I mind days so windy that the crows had to walk home."

Boys And Girls

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

Nellie's Coat.

When Nellie's coat is old, although, indoors, I fondly cling to cozy corners by the fire, a frozen, shivering thing. She goes without it, since the day, outside, is warm as spring.

When Nellie's coat is new, albe the house is far from cool and causes me to seek a fan, I find that as a rule, without the raw air causes Nell to wear the coat to school.

The mercury flies up and down, it blisters or it blows, Old Sol ducks under or comes out, it rains or shines or snows—I know, because I live with her!—To suit our Nellie's clothes. Youth's Companion.

A Water Tandem Race.

Boys who can swim and have a place to swim in need never be at a loss for something to do during warm weather. There is no finer sport, and, on a blazing hot day—well, there just isn't anything like the water, is there? Swimming for the sake of a bath, for exercise, to get and to keep cool, are all fine things by themselves, but it is even more fun and even more

swimming tandem. The teams look like sea serpents, winding and twisting and wriggling along the surface of the water and the six, pushing, pulling, splashing, kicking boys furnish a spectacle that no one will soon forget.

A New Coin Trick.

Here is a very simple little trick, which looks not at all easy and quite as if the performer must be, very skillful indeed. Take a silver coin, a quarter or a half dollar, and pick it up by placing the points of two pins one on either side of the coin's edge. You may hold the coin securely in this position if you press firmly with both pins. Now, blow smartly against the upper edge of the coin and it will fly around and around, revolving with great rapidity between the pins.

London Loo and Dare Base.

London loo is easily understood and is played thus: All the children are at one end of the yard, which is one goal. At the other end is another goal. The child who is "it" stands halfway between the goals and calls out "London!" The others call "Loo!" and run toward the opposite goal. All who are



CORRECT POSITION IN THE WATER.

beneficial to do something while in the water which will put your swimming powers to the test besides having an interest all its own.

This especial water pastime really should have six boys to get the greatest possible amount of fun out of it, two teams of three boys each, but as it is easy enough to get up any number of teams, once the first one is formed, we will take one at a time.

It is called swimming tandem, and to do it you must be able to float pretty well, but then every boy who can swim can float, so that is easy enough, isn't it?

One boy is, of course, the leader. The second boy grasps him by the ankles and is in his turn held the same way by the third boy. The first boy strikes out, making the regular breast stroke with his arms, but keeping his legs still instead of kicking "frog fashion." The second boy can move neither his arms nor legs, but floats perfectly still, only his head above water, being drawn along by the boy before him and pushed by the boy behind him, who holds his arms quite still, but kicks out his very best.

One would think that the boys must need go very slowly this way, but as a matter of fact three good swimmers going "tandem" can beat one ordinary swimmer who is doing his best all alone.

It is lots of fun to be one of the three and almost as much fun to watch them, but best of all is a race between two teams of boys, each team

tagged have to help the one who is "it" by tagging the others. The last child caught is "it" for a new game.

Dare base is another tag game, a little harder than the others. At each end of the yard is a goal. Midway between draw a line, which is dare base. A child or catcher is at each end of the dare base. At a signal the children pass from one goal to the other, and those who are tagged as they pass over the dare base become catchers with the others. So on till all are caught. After the children cross the dare base they are safe.

Bean Bag Test.

Into a bag that will hold four or five quarts pour three quarts of dried beans or peas and in their midst hide a ring, a thimble and a brass button. Have ready a bright tin cup and take out a cupful of beans, which must be emptied into a plate.

If either a girl or a boy finds the ring in her or his beans it is a sign of an early marriage. If a girl gets the thimble she will be an old maid, and when the thimble falls to the lot of the boy he will marry an old maid, says Home Notes.

The brass button in a girl's cup of beans denotes that she will marry a widower, but in a boy's cup it is a bachelor's button and shows that he will be a bachelor all his life and sew his buttons on himself. Each player can have only one trial, and if only beans fall to her share it signifies that her fate is still undecided.

ABOUT AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN.

As Much of a Man as His Celebrated Father—Willing to Learn.

A young minister of state always appeals to the popular imagination, if only as an example of precocity. We are not, perhaps, to include Mr. Chamberlain of the Exchequer in the category of infant prodigies, says the Booklovers' Magazine, or decri him as too young at 40, though his years are certainly few as men count them in politics. Nor may we ascribe to him one of those impetuous natures which force their way irresistibly to the front, maugre every obstacle. But he presents a psychological interest by the contradictions in his simple nature.

From an early age he set himself to mimic his father's appearance; but few characters have presented more essential differences. While Chamberlain the elder has a young head on old shoulders, conspicuous for recklessness of consequences, energy which borders on effrontery, raging, tearing impatience, strong passions, quick resentments and—what very few have realized—a heart upon his sleeve, his son, Austen, dilutes his assurance with diffidence, drifts instead of pushing, walks delicately, eschews all sentiment. He can be obstinate enough when his conventions are challenged, but he shares with most great teachers that childlike innocence which enables him to confute impetuous opponents, that wise diffidence which is always ready to defer to an expert.

Those who see a great future in store for him are agreed in devoting special admiration to the teachable side of his disposition. When he was postmaster general he delighted his subordinates by the frank condescension which enabled him to share their frugal repasts and lend a genial ear to their small talk. Now that he is chancellor of the exchequer, burdened with the cares of intricate legislation, he proves his

strength by the admirable frankness with which he adopts the advice of his underlings.

During debates in committee on the finance bill he passed a great part of his time running to and from the seats below the gallery, where permanent officials were waiting to prime him with facts or fictions—at any rate with statistics. If he is sometimes led astray, as in the case of the tobacco duty, he can justify himself with Charles II, that his acts are those of his advisers.

Poorhouse for Animals.

A workhouse or asylum for indigent beasts and birds was established some thirteen years ago by a society of influential Hindoos, says the New York Herald. It is near the Sodepur station, about ten miles from Calcutta, and is under the control of a manager with a staff of eighty servants and experienced veterinary surgeons.

In the place at present there are 973 paupers—129 bulls, 307 cows, 171 calves, 72 horses, 13 water buffalo, 62 sheep, 15 goats, 141 pigeons, 44 cocks and hens, 4 cats, 3 monkeys and 5 dogs.

This remarkable asylum is described as being most systematically and mercifully managed. The cow paupers have especially a good time of it, inasmuch as on the occasion of the "mela" natives go from far and near to decorate and worship them.

Vain Regret.

"There is only one thing I am sorry for," said the man who had been beaten in a lawsuit.

"What's that?" asked the sympathetic friend.

"My lawyer in addressing the jury called them gentlemen instead of horse thieves. It would be such a satisfaction now if he had told the truth."—Illinois State Journal.

Some men never overlook an opportunity to make fools of themselves.

YANKEE DOODLE HESSIAN TUNE.

Old March Song of Germans Similar in Form and Rhythm.

Consul Schumann, stationed at Mainz, Germany, contributes an interesting item to the stock of knowledge after which the great American heart yearns with a consuming yearn, says the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. The knowledge concerns the origin of "Yankee Doodle"—so far as the inspring music is concerned—and Consul Schumann sends to the Department of Commerce and Labor the following translation of an article from the Frankfurter Zeitung:

It is well known that the tune of "Yankee Doodle" was derived from a military march played by the Hessian troops in the War of the Revolution in America. In studying the dances of the Schwalm, Johann Lewalter was struck by the similarity in form and rhythm of "Yankee Doodle" to the music of these dances. Last year, at the kirmess of the village of Wasenberg, when "Yankee Doodle" was played, the young men and girls swung into a true Schwalm dance, as though the music had been composed for it. It therefore seems probable that the Hessian recruits from the Schwalm, who served in the pay of Great Britain during the Revolutionary War, and whose military band instruments consisted of bugles, fifes and drums only, carried over with them the tune known to them from childhood and played it as a march.

Q. E. D.: The logic of the argument of the Frankfurter Zeitung is absolutely irrefragable. All other theories of the origin of "Yankee Doodle" must give way to the Hessian origin of the tune to which, incontestably, the Hessians danced at Trenton, and the fact is not mitigated by the other fact that the dancing was in an effort to get out of the way of a gentleman named G. Washington, who had crossed the Delaware for the express purpose of treating the Hessians to a waltz.

Learned men there have been who have assigned the origin of the music of "Yankee Doodle" to the mountaineers of the Pyrenees; the Seminole Indians in Florida have been credited with originating it, while others have assigned its origin to the fens of Lincolnshire in merry England. But it's all over now! It was brought to the United States by the Hessians as a dancing tune, and history records the fact that the Hessians danced to it at Trenton in one time and two or three of the quickest motions possible.

Ergo—as they would say at Chicago university—it is a Hessian tune.

Trade with France Big.

There is probably no American industry better exploited abroad than that of agricultural implements and machinery. As a consequence there is an important foreign trade in these products.

Of the \$18,000,000 worth of farming implements exported from the United States in 1902 \$9,125,000 was sent to Europe. Of this \$2,000,000 was received in France. German and English machines are used, as are also those of French manufacture, but the American machines hold the field in France because they are greatly appreciated by the French farmer on account of their efficiency, their lightness and their reasonable cost. In a country which in 1901 had 35,500,000 acres of wheat and other cereals and 28,500,000 acres of grass and other forage under cultivation, whose grain crop was valued at \$575,000,000 and the other crops at \$581,000,000, there must be a favorable field for the sale of agricultural machinery.

Our consul at Havre, France, Mr. Thacker, who furnishes this information, advises the manufacturer who desires to open up a trade in France in these products to go himself or to send a capable representative. One speaking French would be better, he says, but it is not essential. He should first visit Paris and study carefully the situation in that city, and then go to the principal cities of the departments in which the agricultural centers are located.—Leslie's Weekly.

Oddities of the Human Body.

The two sides of a person's face are never alike. The eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right eye is also, as a rule, higher than the left. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest interval of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In 54 cases of 100 the left leg is shorter than the right.—Indianapolis News.

Making Old Pen Like New.

"My pen is spoiled and I have no other," said the bookkeeper.

The machinist happened to be in the office and he took the pen and held it over the gas jet for 30 seconds.

"You can make an old pen as good as new," he said, "by holding it over a flame like this for half a minute and afterward dipping it in cold water."

He dipped the hot pen in cold water as he spoke and it sizzled slightly.

"Now try it," he said.

The bookkeeper tried the pen and exclaimed joyously:

"By George, it's as good as new again."—Chicago Chronicle.

And Opaque.

"He says that when he sits down to write, his ideas come thick and fast." "I guess they come thick, all right."—Houston Post.

WOMEN AND FASHION

Woman Patent Lawyer.

Miss Edith J. Griswold of New York is one of the exceptional women. Miss Griswold was a member of the international jury of awards for the department of machinery at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, with distinguished credit to herself and her profession. Miss Griswold was the only woman member of the board of jurors, which included some world famous mechanical experts.

She is a member of the bar, practices law, but makes a specialty of patent law; is a patent expert and is one of two women lawyers who make patents a specialty. She has a very marked mechanical bent and has given much time to the study of electricity, her patent work being especially along this line. Miss Griswold is vice president of the Women Lawyers' Club of New York.—American Queen.

Fat Men the Best Husbands.

"Fat husbands are the easiest to tame. They make the most docile husbands in the world," said a well-known authoress. "A fat husband seldom worries himself about the management of the household. He trusts everything to his wife, pays her bills ungrudgingly,

thing. The combination is cool and summery.

These so-called, hand-painted organ-dies are being made up into frocks for Easter bridesmaids.

Pique is to be a good deal worn this summer. It is lighter in weight than formerly and in some cases beautifully embroidered.

A fashionable style for the linen shirt unadorned by embroidery is the introduction of a center-plait paneled with torchon or Cluny lace.

The newest and smartest sleeves are far from bouffant, and if the present tendency continues we shall see the tight arm covering back.

A Word to Mothers.

Mothers of families are too apt to consider that their appearance is of small importance. The girls, of course, they wish to have as pretty, clothes as they can afford to give them, but, say they, "who will notice what I wear?" so they are careless about the neatness of their shoes, the fit of their gloves, the fineness of their handkerchiefs, etc., and present anything but a dainty and smart appearance.

Now all this is a mistake, and it is a worse mistake for the matron than it is for the spinster, for it is likely to lessen the happiness of those whom she loves best. When we look at a fresh young girl, we often notice her likeness to her mother, and when we see the mother dowdy and draggle-tailed, a vision comes before us of what

edge. These bands, of course, intersect each other between the lozenges, but are cut in continuous length.

The same trimming is repeated upon the blouse and very attractive sleeves.



A frill of deep cream lace finishes the large puff of the latter. The stock is of dull orange taffeta, almost hidden under braiding of fine dark blue sou-tache, which also trims the front of the bodice. Pongee makes the deep crush girdle.

Health and Beauty Hints.

A cup of salt added to your footbath, using hot water, will prove restful.

Don't undervalue the appearance of the hands. A beautiful hand may

SMART GRADUATING TOGGERY.



ly, and doesn't mind noise or confusion in the home.

"On the other hand, everything seems to trouble the lean husband. He is exacting, critical, fault-finding, and more often than not, domineering.

"It is not the lean man's fault that the fat man excels as a husband. The fat man seems to have been especially designed for an easy-going domestic life. Nature has endowed him with many qualities she has denied to the lean man. She has made the fat man naturally indolent, both as to exertion and temper. He likes to move slowly—to rest.

"There may be some people who will not agree with the theory that stout men make the best husbands; but if you look closely at the men who dispute the theory, you will find that they are lean and have a worried look."



Black velvet cuffs and collars distinguish some of the smartest white linen coats.

New net veils have a border of undulated lace woven in one with the center.

Very beautiful are some new porcelain buckles with French miniatures painted on them.

Any fabric does for coats this season, from sheerest lace and linen to cloth and leather.

Bronze slippers and stockings are taken notice of again, after a long period of oblivion.

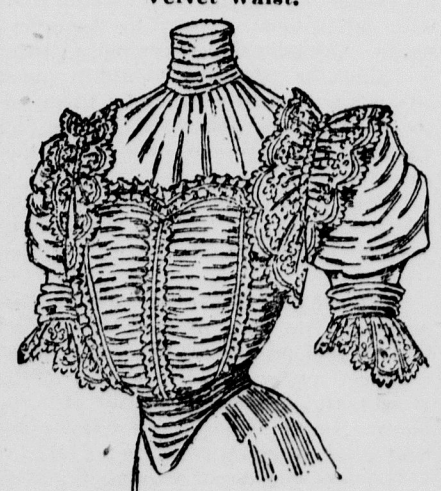
A tendency to be noted is toward tightly fitted, plain surfaces broken up by markings in the way of seams, pipings, etc.

Green girdles and green hats with white dresses are going to be quite the

daughter will be at the same age, and the vision is unpleasant enough to scare off any man who was just awakening to a sense of her charms.

It is really wrong of the mother not to be as well dressed as she can rightly afford to be, for her children's sake. That she will thus also give pleasure to her husband is a consideration which should make the trouble entailed seem very well worth while.

Velvet Waist.



Waist of velvet mousseline de sole, over a lining of reseda green, shirred diagonally, the shirring caught under folds of violet taffeta edged with narrow ruchings of the mousseline; plain yoke of the same gathered into draped collar of same. Alencon lace garniture over shoulders and forming frills to the puffed elbow sleeves of the violet and reseda mousseline.

Dark-Blue Pongee.

Pongee has lost none of its former prestige, and will be greatly in evidence during the coming summer. A charming costume of this material in dark blue has a full skirt, absolutely plain, save for a flat, horizontal trimming around the bottom. This decoration is a continuous line of lozenge-shaped motifs of dull orange taffeta, and the lines of joining between taffeta and pongee are covered by very narrow bands of the blue silk stitched on each

be even more fascinating than a beautiful face.

In the summer lay tallow candles among furs and no moths will go near them, it is said.

The juice of half a lemon in a cup of black coffee without any sugar will cure sick headache.

A strong unsweetened lemonade taken before breakfast will prevent and cure a bilious attack.

Tight gloves will go on more easily if warmed before putting on the hands than if put on when cold.

If you drink before instead of during meals you will probably suffer less from indigestion and also get thinner.

Don't neglect massaging and kneading the hands, and always use an emollient. This keeps the hands soft, white and pliant.

A simple cure for snoring has to be carried out by a second person, who is to compress the sleeper's nose whenever a snore is heard.

Egg shampoo is made by beating an ounce of water with a raw egg. Massage thoroughly into the scalp and wash the hair without soap.

One good daily exercise for preserving suppleness of the spine is to bend the back while the legs are rigid and touch the toes with the fingers. This is done while standing.

When a woman faints in a theater or other public building her head can be bent forward without attracting any particular notice. The blood will gravitate to the brain and consciousness be restored.

Home-Made Door Jamb.

The walls of a room near the door are often greatly damaged by the door handles knocking against them when the door is flung wide open. To prevent this take a fairly large spool, cover it first with cotton wool or wadding, and make it look neat. Put a long brass headed nail through it and fasten it to the floor about four inches from the wall behind the door. Then the handle cannot damage the wall.—Woman's Life

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance.....\$1 50
Six Months, ".....75
Three Months, ".....40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Co Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Branch Office, 292 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1905.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has at length begun the foreclosure of land contracts that are in default. It has been very patient during all of these years, and has only now taken this step, after having given holders of contracts the right to surrender them and save themselves against the deficiency judgments that are likely to ensue.

As we go to press work has fairly been started on another substantial building in the business center of this thriving town. The new building will have a frontage on Grand avenue of fifty feet and a depth on Linden avenue of 115 feet. When completed there will be 100 feet of brick building from the corner of Linden and Grand easterly on Grand avenue.

The new building will not only be a valuable addition to the substantial business buildings of our town, but it will house the newly organized bank, which will prove an important factor in the town's future growth and development.

LIGHT THE COUNTY ROADS.

From now on enterprise should characterize the movement of our Board of Supervisors. Our county has a future beyond estimate. The metropolis of the Coast is growing and developing with astonishing rapidity and great capital is seeking employment in every direction in San Francisco and from all parts of the country. San Mateo county, the natural beneficiary of this growth, the home territory of this development should leave no stone unturned to get now her natural deserts. South San Francisco sees it. San Mateo sees it. Redwood City and other points see it and the activity of their promotion committees and societies shows a keen appreciation of what is due us as a community and clearly defines what we as a county should do to enhance and secure our own betterment. Subdivisions are being laid out in all directions, railroads being built through our midst and others projected. Now let the county do its part. Improve our county roads and make more of them. Alameda county has set an example we would do well to follow. Not only are her roads in perfect condition, but they are lighted with electric lights for miles in every direction. What is the result? The automobile clubs of San Francisco go to Alameda county. Every ferry-boat takes parties and machines across the bay. They would prefer to come into our county, but our poor highways and dark avenues forbid. Every night and all night long on the one avenue leading from San Mateo county to San Francisco a stream of teams conveying the produce of our rural county struggle in the dark on the heavy road to reach the market of San Francisco. We need these improvements from every standpoint that common sense can indicate and never so much as now.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

President Remits Sentence.

Washington.—The President has remitted the sentence of dismissal imposed upon First Lieutenant Earle W. Tanner, Seventeenth Infantry, who was tried in the Philippines on a charge of conduct unbecoming an officer.

Science AND INVENTION

Bees are attracted to flowers by the bright colors. The experiments of Miss J. Wery, a Belgian naturalist, prove that perfume has much less attraction, and that honey has none at all.

Scopolamine, the new anaesthetic from a Japanese plant, is administered by hypodermic injection and induces a deep sleep for eight or nine hours. It is claimed to have absolutely no after effects.

China has just granted its first patent. It is for an electric lamp, the inventor of which is an inhabitant of Nankin, the old capital of the Chinese empire, who calls his lamp the "bright moonlight" and asserts that it is far superior to foreign glow lights that hitherto have been sold at Shanghai and other Chinese cities.

Certain French astronomers have recently come to the conclusion that the solidification of the moon extends from the surface to the center, and not, as the American scientists think, from the center to the periphery. This view would modify various existing theories. Their conclusion is drawn from the examination of photographs executed at the observatory for reproduction in the new lunar atlas.

The British postoffice has entered into an agreement with the Marconi company whereby messages are now received at any telegraph office in the United Kingdom for transmission from the wireless coast stations to ships at sea fitted out with the Marconi apparatus. The cost is sixpence a word, but no message consisting of less than twelve words is accepted, making the minimum cost for a message 6s. 6d. No one can use a wireless telegraph system in Great Britain without authorization by the postmaster-general.

A gramophone which, it is said, can be heard at a distance of three miles is a late invention. The instrument is named the auctophone and is worked by means of compressed air. This is pumped in by a small engine at a pressure which can be adjusted up to over eight pounds, through a small valve, which takes the place of the ordinary diaphragm, into the trumpet. The valve consists of a number of small slots, covered with a fine comb, not unlike a mouth organ, and the vibration of this comb produces the sound. On a calm, windless day it is estimated that, with a high pressure, the record could be distinctly heard three miles away.

The ability of some of the most minute of the earth's inhabitants to produce striking changes on the face of the land, which Darwin showed was characteristic of earth worms, has recently been appealed to in attempting to account for the curious natural mounds seen in Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas. The creatures to whose agency these mounds are provisionally ascribed are white ants, or termites, supposed to have abounded in the south central United States at some former period, when a warmer and moister climate prevailed there. In Cuba, the atts, or leaf-cutting ants, at present build mounds ten or twelve feet high, and in western Texas their mounds are sometimes forty or fifty feet in diameter, although only one or two feet in height. The ant theory is regarded by Mr. A. S. Veatch as, upon the whole, preferable to the suggestions which have been made that the mounds in question were formed either by springs and gas vents, or by the action of the wind.

ROOSEVELT CUTS LOOSE.

Has Time of His Life in Reunion with Cowboys.

Before dinner the President held a reception, standing out under one of the big trees that line the gravel walk, says the San Antonio correspondent of the New York World. The rough riders came up one by one. The President called most of them by their first name. Occasionally he called a "Bill" a "Jim" or thought "Hank" was "Tom," but usually he knew them before they were presented to him by Lieutenant Fortescue, who stood beside him.

"Hello, Ben!" he shouted, as "Ben" Daniels sidled up. "If you hadn't been here I never would have forgiven you."

"Colonel," said George McCabe of Arizona, "do you remember when I stole that mess of green corn for you?" "Do I remember it?" exploded the President, slapping McCabe on the back. "Why, George, that was the best mess of green corn I ever had."

"I guess you don't remember me, do you?" asked Henry Bardshaar, of Prescott, bashfully.

"Why, sure!" exclaimed the President. "It's Henry, isn't it?"

Then he turned to those around him and said: "Henry stole for me. He stole provisions from the quartermaster and one night he stole a poncho and a Spanish blanket. Say, Henry, we didn't sleep that night, for it rained, but we'd have been much colder if we hadn't had the blanket and the poncho."

Several of the troopers had been waiting for a chance to make a request.

"Colonel," said one, "we've got some of our women folks here. Can we present them?"

"Present them? Well, I should say you can. Bring them up."

The ladies were brought forward—a tittering, embarrassed bunch. There were wives, daughters, mothers and sweethearts.

"Ladies," said the President, after

he had shaken hands with all of them, "you are the only ones I put before my Rough Riders."

Then he turned to the tickled men. "Boys," he continued, "I congratulate you on your good taste in selecting your wives and other female relatives. I certainly am proud of you."

Meanwhile Henry Bardshaar had been standing around, first on one foot and then on the other. The President's eye fell on him.

"By Godfrey, Henry," he said, as he wrung the trooper's hand again, "I am glad you are here. You see," he explained, "Henry was my orderly for a time, and every time I was on the firing line he was there. Every time I stood up Henry stood up, too. He seemed to think that if I got shot it was his duty to get shot, too."

There was half an hour of this sort of greeting, all personal, and then the party sat down to dinner. It was a camp dinner, cooked in camp ovens and served with camp dishes. There were a pot roast of beef, corn, peas, potatoes, bread and butter and coffee.

The President fell to with an appetite that apparently was voracious. He had two helpings of beef, and ate so much bread and butter that Secretary Loeb was obliged to replenish the plate three times.

There are finicky people, not to say, pernickety, who think the word "bully" is vulgar. He said he was "bully" when a rough rider asked him how he felt, how he liked his reception, what he thought of the city, the State, the country or the universe. Everything was "bully," and so was he. He laughed like a schoolboy on vacation. He let down in every way. The sentries around the fence were deaf to the pleadings of the crowd who wanted to get in, and the President, as he said himself, "played hooky" from being President for three hours, and had the time of his life.

INDIAN TREATMENT OF SICK.

Superstitious Ceremony that Is Often a Last Resort.

The trial in the federal court of Louis Brown, charged with the murder of Walter Richardson and Moses Pettigrew, brought to light an Indian superstition that was new to many people. Several years ago, when the famous Solomon Hotem witch killing case was tried in the same court, there was considerable evidence to show the belief of the Indians in witchcraft, and the testimony in the Brown case reveals an equally weird story.

One of the witnesses testified that the homicide for which Brown was tried occurred at a "pachofsha." In answer to inquiries as to the meaning of the word it was explained that a pachofsha is a feast and a part of the incantation and superstitious ceremony conducted over the sick by the lower class of ignorant Indians.

When a man is thought to be sick enough to require the services of a doctor he is put into a hut, and for three days no one except the doctor sees him. The doctor goes into the woods and gathers herbs, from which he prepares a potion for the sick man and then keeps a lonely vigil with him. At the end of the third day, if the patient is not improved, the order is given to prepare a pachofsha. Corn and meat, either beef, pork or game, are put in a large kettle and stewed until the corn is soft.

All the relatives of the sick man are entitled to attend, and they gather around the kettle for the feast. The sick man is brought out and served first. He is fed as much as his stomach can hold, and the others then turn in and devour the remainder of the stew. When this is concluded a bonfire is built and lighted, the crowd circles around and dances to the time of a weird chant. After this, if the sick man does not show signs of getting better, nothing more is done for him, and he dies or gets well by act of Providence.—Oklahoma Times-Journal.

Prisoner Proves Up Land.

Sheriff Nelson of Green County has taken to the Kansas penitentiary John F. Yates, a farmer, for the murder of William Hughes, a wealthy cattiman, last July.

Yates was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary in the District Court at Mangum three weeks ago, says the Kansas City Journal, but was allowed to prove up his homestead and provide for his family so they could live in comfort during the three years he is in the penitentiary.

Last Saturday night Yates went to Sheriff Nelson and said he was ready to begin his sentence. He was not manacled as he rode on the train on the way to Lansing, Kan., but sat in the seat with the Sheriff as any other citizen might.

The killing of Hughes was the result of an old free-range quarrel out in the new country. Yates was arrested and placed in jail. His bond was fixed at \$20,000, the judge thinking that amount would be more than would be raised in the county.

Yates was released on bond, however, before the end of the week. A group of farmers who were his friends qualified for more than twice that amount.

Judge Irwin announced the sentence, and asked Yates if he had anything to say. Yates said the sentence was just and that he would serve it.

He said, however, he lacked a short time of having proved up his homestead, and asked to be with his family two weeks longer. Judge Irwin granted the request.

Rink Talk.

Violet—I wonder if Charley Gaybey is a good skater.

Rose—Oh, yes, I think he must be. At least, I heard my brother say that he is an awfully high roller.—Detroit Free Press.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.

Because of the circumstances of his election to the presidency John Quincy Adams has possibly received less consideration for his own greatness than has been his due. Few men have ever enjoyed so great popularity with his countrymen as Andrew Jackson, and when Adams was chosen by Congress because of the fact that Jackson had not received a majority of the electoral vote, although he had secured the largest number of any one of the candidates, public opinion charged Adams and Clay with a conspiracy.

But even his political enemies came to admit that the character of Adams precluded this possibility. They remembered that when he had been chosen senator from the State of Massachusetts by the Federalist party, he had left his own party to favor the embargo act of Jefferson, although he knew that this step would inevitably cost him his seat in the senate. He proved that his adherence to the principles that he considered right was greater than his party affiliations or his desire for personal advancement.

No greater tribute can be paid to Adams than to record that his opponents admired his courage and his devotion to duty. Senator Holmes, of South Carolina, himself an antagonist of all the theories that Adams advocated, when pronouncing the eulogy on him, declared him "the patriot father and the patriot sage."

SCHILLER, THE GREAT GERMAN POET AND DRAMATIST.

The illustration is a photograph of Anton Graff's famous portrait of the great German poet, dramatist and historian, Johann Christoph Friedrich von Schiller, the centennial anniversary of whose death was recently observed. Schiller was born at Marbach Nov. 10, 1759, and died at Weimar May 9, 1805. His father was a surgeon, who later became a soldier. It was Schiller's original intention to study theology, but he took a fancy to the law, and soon abandoned that for medicine, and for a time was regimental surgeon at Stuttgart. His literary career began in 1781, with the publication of "The Robbers," and this speedily was followed by other works



SCHILLER.

geon, who later became a soldier. It was Schiller's original intention to study theology, but he took a fancy to the law, and soon abandoned that for medicine, and for a time was regimental surgeon at Stuttgart. His literary career began in 1781, with the publication of "The Robbers," and this speedily was followed by other works



HOUSE OF SCHILLER'S BIRTH.

that brought him fame. From 1787 to the time of his death, with the exception of a short period, he lived at Weimar, and was associated with Goethe in the publication of the "Horen." The best of his poems, ballads and dramas were produced after 1794. In 1802 Schiller was ennobled by the Emperor Francis II.

Spaniel Aids a Shoplifter.

A woman was arrested at Paris for shoplifting not long ago and it was noticed that she carried a bright-looking King Charles spaniel on her arm. The police happened to examine the pup rather carefully and were surprised to find that it was trained to help the woman at her graft. The dog was schooled to snatch a piece of lace in its mouth and then hide its head under the woman's arm.

His Dig.

"John, do you think this man Atkinson is right and that a woman should be able to dress on \$85 a year?" "I certainly do."

"Well, can you let me have my \$65 now?"—Houston Post

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 425 F St., Washington, D. C.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

As your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

A Friendly Tip.
Wedderly—You look worried, old man. What's the cause thereof?
Singleton (with a sigh)—Oh, several things.
Wedderly—Well, take my advice and marry one of them and let the others go. I've been there myself.

ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:
To save all he can.
To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE, South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Times lively.

The builders are busy.

Litigation in abundance.

Remember the entertainment at Guild Hall tonight.

Mell Cohen operated a barber shop on wheels the past week.

John Brandrup and wife were up from Woodside Wednesday.

Miss A. Sczaghini of Hanford is visiting Miss Bessie Fox at this place.

Contractor Miner is pushing work rapidly on the macadamizing of Linden avenue.

Wm. Levy and wife left for Los Angeles this week, where Mr. Levy has accepted a position.

The plans for the new bank building and town hall are now on exhibition at the Postoffice.

The ladies have a very interesting programme for the entertainment tonight. Don't fail to attend.

The steel works have laid a track into the steel works building to facilitate the loading of heavy casting, etc.

Mrs. C. Broner, mother of P. D. Broner of this place, is reported seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Healy at Berkeley.

Letters from Mrs. W. J. Martin and children from Hilo, Hawaii, report all well and pleasant experiences. Mrs. Martin will return some time in July.

Two sports paid San Mateo county the sum of \$50 on Tuesday for twenty-one cottontail rabbits. The market for rabbits continues active, prices firm and high.

A movement is on foot to light San Bruno Park with electricity. The enterprising firm of Hensley, Green & Co. are using every effort to bring about this result.

Frank Miner has moved the two-story frame building occupied by Mell Cohen as a barber shop from its old site to the present site adjoining the Debenedetti warehouse.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

The plans and specifications for the bank building were placed on record in Redwood City Wednesday and Contractor Butler will commence work the fore part of next week.

Colma is rapidly being equipped with electric lights. The Light and Power Company has quite a force of men at work in Colma wiring various residences and places of business.

The athletic club had several lively contests Tuesday evening and the largest house since the club opened its doors. A special car from the city was crowded with patrons of the club.

James Taylor, who was badly cut about the head and face in an accident on the meat company's locomotive some two or three weeks ago, is back at his old position as night engineer.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Professor A. M. Sylvia on Thursday evening of last week by the graduating class and a number of their schoolmates. The evening was spent in playing games, singing, etc.

Parties looking for an industrial site accompanied Land Agent Martin last Monday. We understand a site was selected near the S. P. depot and Linden avenue, and that within another month work will begin on the new plant.

Martin Mills, the young man who broke into the S. P. depot at this place some four weeks ago and stole a number of miscellaneous articles, was on Thursday of last week sentenced to two years at Folsom prison by Judge Buck.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The Benefit Ball given by the Women of Woodcraft last Saturday night at Armour Pavilion proved a complete success. The pavilion was crowded to its utmost capacity and a large sum was realized for the purpose for which the ball was given.

Erickson & Peterson have completed the wiring connections with the South San Francisco Light Company plant and from now on will use current for both power and light in the tunnel work now being carried on for the Bay Shore Railroad.

The regular rate for electric lights will be 10 cents per 1000 watts. The ordinary 16-candle power light burns 64 watts per hour. The minimum charge for lights will be one dollar per month. The above rate is as low as charged in any of the neighboring towns or cities.

The new well has not yet been connected with the big electric pump of the water works company. The delay is occasioned by the contractors losing a string of tools in the well just as they had finished its construction. It will be several days before the new well will be in commission.

Professor F. S. Rosseter of Redwood City conducted the graduating examination at the San Bruno school for Principal Sylvia the past week. The following named pupils composed the class: Annie Derrin, Josie Russi, Lena Eikorenkott, Dan Hyland, Dick Harder and Alfred Rasporiori.

Al Eschelbach has resigned his position at the S. P. Station at this place and gone for a two weeks' visit with his parents at Los Angeles, after which he expects to enter the employment of the S. P. Company in the city of San Francisco. A. La Due will take the place made vacant by Mr. Eschelbach.

The boxing entertainment given at Colma last Saturday night was the most perfect and pleasant entertainment ever given in the pavilion. The hall was crowded and the preliminary contest and main event were first-class. Comments are received from all sides regarding the management of

the affair, the seating capacity and particularly the manner in which the place was lighted by the South San Francisco Power and Light Company.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mr. William Butler of the Baden Brick Company has taken the contract for the new brick block and bank building Mr. W. J. Martin is putting up at the corner of Grand and Linden avenues. The contract price is in the neighborhood of \$20,000, and the building is to be completed in ninety-five days.

The Directors of the South San Francisco Bank met in San Francisco Friday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, P. N. Lilienthal; Vice-President, Le Roy Hough; Secretary and Treasurer, W. J. Martin. M. E. Gluckman was elected Manager. Mr. Leroy Hough and W. J. Martin, finance committee. Mr. Gluckman has been for a number of years connected with the bank at Willits, in this State, and stands high as a banker. He will make South San Francisco his home.

Mrs. Mary Whelan, a native of Ireland, aged 73 years, died very suddenly at her residence, adjoining Union Coursing Park, on Friday evening, June 16th. The old lady had been in failing health the past six months and for two weeks prior to her death suffered from occasional attacks of cramps. On Friday evening the 16th inst., about 10:45 o'clock, she complained to her daughter that she felt very sick and was undressed and put to bed. A boy was sent for the doctor at Colma, but within a few minutes after the lad left the house the old lady expired. Owing to the fact that there had been no medical attendance a Coroner's inquest was held. The body was interred on Sunday at Holy Cross Cemetery.

SUDDEN DEATH.

On Saturday night, June 17th, at Union Coursing Park, Ed H. Mulcar, well known to habitués of the coursing park, reached the end of life's race.

The deceased was a native of England, aged 55 years. He had been a veterinary surgeon, but latterly had been employed training greyhounds at the coursing park. He had been for years a constant patron of the black bottle and the last week of his life was under the influence of liquor every day save one. On Saturday evening, as was usual when he was intoxicated, he lay down on a bed of straw in the kennel with the dogs at about 10 o'clock. On Sunday morning his body was found lying on the ground just outside the door of the kennel, where he had died between 10 p. m. of Saturday and 6 a. m. of Sunday. An inquest was held and a verdict of death from alcoholism returned. Mr. Jack Dennis, superintendent of the coursing park, took charge of the body and with other employees and patrons of the park, gave the remains of the poor old gentleman a decent and Christian burial.

JAEGGER-DAVIS.

Married, June 18, 1905, at the residence of the bride's mother, in this town, Justice of the Peace E. E. Cunningham officiating, Mr. Harry Jaeger and Miss Bessie Susan Davis, both of South San Francisco, Cal. The wedding was private, only the family of the bride and a few intimate friends being present. The acquaintance which eventually culminated in a union for life was begun in the school days of Harry Jaeger and Bessie Davis.

The groom, after serving his country faithfully in the far away Philippine islands and receiving an honorable discharge from the Army, came straight to this place to find his schoolmate and make her his helpmate for all the future campaigns and contests, defeats and victories, sorrows and joys of their earthly existence. Mr. Jaeger is an industrious young workman of good moral character and steady, industrious habits.

The fair bride is well known to our people, where she has made her home for a number of years and where also she is held in the highest respect and esteem. The young couple will make their home here.

DR. McCracken SECURES PLUM

The Pescadero Supervisor Succeeds the Late F. M. Granger as Tax Collector.

On Monday last, after a deadlock of more than a month, the Board of Supervisors filled the office of Tax Collector by electing one of its number. The fortunate man is Dr. C. L. McCracken, the Supervisor from the Pescadero district.

When the balloting was resumed on Monday the first attempt met with no success, and it was thought there would be no choice.

John F. Johnston withdrew from the fray, however, and on the second ballot Supervisor MacBain, who had been supporting him, went to McCracken, and he secured the necessary three votes.

The result of the ballot was: For Weller-Coleman and Eikerenkott, 10.

For McCracken-Debenedetti, MacBain and McCracken (himself). Chairman Coleman asked the District Attorney if it was legal for Mr. McCracken to vote for himself, and Mr. Bullock expressed his doubt.

Mr. Coleman, however, declared the result, and directed the Clerk to issue a certificate of election to Mr. McCracken under protest.

At the next meeting it is expected Mr. McCracken's resignation as Supervisor will be announced.

the County Committee, and being a man of very high standing in the community will probably secure the appointment.—Leader, San Mateo.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The June water rate must be paid on or before the last day of June. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the last day of July and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.

R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

TO LET.

A fine flat of eight rooms, new, in heart of business district, on Grand avenue. Enquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Patent Redwood Tank, capacity 6500 gallons. Inquire of M. B. Kellog.

Russia Seeks War Munitions.

Berlin.—The Russian War Office invited proposals from German ammunition works last week for 200,000,000 cartridges of all kinds, costing between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000, and also for considerable quantities of regulation infantry rifles. The largest arms and ammunition factories in Germany have been obliged to decline contracts because they have orders so far ahead from the Japanese, Russian and other foreign governments.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of San Mateo, State of California.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. F. H. WADDELL, Defendant.—No. 2726.

Arden brought in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County of San Mateo.

The People of the State of California send greeting to F. H. Wadde, defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint, arising upon contract or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, this 20th day of June, A. D. 1905.

(Seal of the Superior Court.)

H. W. SCHABERG, Clerk.

By CLAUDE FOX, Deputy Clerk.

JESSE W. LILIENTHAL, Attorney for Plaintiff.

EAST In Winter

You want the best through sleeping car service over the shortest roads, with the best roadbed and least trouble with snow, ice and storms.

Ask about the unequalled, personally conducted excursions of the

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

via the

Ogden Short Line

or the

Sunset Border Route

through New Orleans.

No need of applying elsewhere. See your home agent

G. W. HOLSTON, Agent

or write

PAUL SHOUPE, D. F. & P. A.,

16 South First St., San Jose, Cal

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE.—Heavy offerings causing slight decline.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Desirable sheep and lambs in adequate supply. Prices steady on sheep and lambs.

HOGS.—Market still continues strong on account of limited supply.

PROVISIONS.—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK.—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weight alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE.—No. 1 Steers, 3½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 2½¢; No. 3 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 4 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 5 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 6 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 7 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 8 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 9 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 10 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 11 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 12 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 13 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 14 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 15 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 16 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 17 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 18 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 19 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 20 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 21 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 22 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 23 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 24 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 25 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 26 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 27 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 28 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 29 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 30 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 31 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 32 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 33 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 34 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 35 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 36 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 37 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 38 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 39 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 40 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 41 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 42 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 43 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 44 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 45 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 46 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 47 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 48 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 49 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 50 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 51 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 52 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 53 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 54 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 55 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 56 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 57 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 58 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 59 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 60 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 61 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 62 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 63 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 64 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 65 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 66 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 67 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 68 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 69 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 70 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 71 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 72 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 73 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 74 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 75 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 76 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 77 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 78 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 79 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 80 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 81 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 82 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 83 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 84 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 85 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 86 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 87 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 88 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 89 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 90 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 91 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 92 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 93 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 94 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 95 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 96 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 97 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 98 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 99 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 100 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 101 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 102 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 103 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 104 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 105 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 106 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 107 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 108 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 109 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 110 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 111 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 112 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 113 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 114 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 115 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 116 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 117 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 118 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 119 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 120 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 121 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 122 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 123 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 124 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 125 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 126 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 127 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 128 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 129 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 130 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 131 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 132 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 133 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 134 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 135 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 136 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 137 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 138 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 139 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 140 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 141 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 142 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 143 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 144 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 145 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 146 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 147 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 148 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 149 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 150 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 151 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 152 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 153 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 154 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 155 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 156 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 157 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 158 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 159 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 160 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 161 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 162 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 163 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 164 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 165 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 166 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 167 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 168 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 169 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 170 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 171 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 172 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 173 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 174 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 175 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 176 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 177 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 178 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 179 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 180 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 181 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 182 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 183 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 184 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 185 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 186 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 187 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 188 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 189 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 190 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 191 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 192 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 193 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 194 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 195 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 196 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 197 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 198 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 199 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 200 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 201 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 202 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 203 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 204 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 205 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 206 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 207 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 208 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 209 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 210 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 211 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 212 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 213 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 214 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 215 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 216 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 217 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 218 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 219 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 220 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 221 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 222 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 223 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 224 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 225 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 226 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 227 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 228 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 229 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 230 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 231 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 232 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 233 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 234 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 235 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 236 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 237 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 238 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 239 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 240 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 241 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 242 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 243 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 244 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 245 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 246 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 247 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 248 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 249 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 250 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 251 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 252 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 253 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 254 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 255 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 256 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 257 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 258 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 259 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 260 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 261 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 262 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 263 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 264 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 265 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 266 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 267 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 268 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 269 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 270 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 271 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 272 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 273 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 274 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 275 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 276 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 277 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 278 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 279 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 280 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 281 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 282 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 283 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 284 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 285 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 286 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 287 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 288 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 289 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 290 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 291 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 292 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 293 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 294 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 295 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 296 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 297 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 298 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 299 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 300 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 301 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 302 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 303 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 304 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 305 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 306 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 307 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 308 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 309 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 310 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 311 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 312 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 313 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 314 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 315 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 316 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 317 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 318 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 319 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 320 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 321 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 322 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 323 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 324 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 325 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 326 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 327 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 328 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 329 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 330 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 331 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 332 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 333 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 334 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 335 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 336 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 337 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 338 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 339 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 340 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 341 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 342 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 343 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 344 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 345 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 346 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 347 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 348 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 349 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 350 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 351 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 352 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 353 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 354 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 355 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 356 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 357 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 358 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 359 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 360 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 361 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 362 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 363 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 364 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 365 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 366 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 367 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 368 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 369 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 370 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 371 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No. 372 Cows and Heifers, 2¼¢; No

IN MY DREAMS.

In my dreams I often hear them, hear the far off voices calling
From the hillside, from the red road, from the rolling waste of plain;
Have you left us altogether? (some one told us in the township)
Is it really true, old fellow, you will not come back again?

In my dreams I often see it, see the dear old shanty standing,
With the brier scented breezes playing round the open door;
Nothing great, nor grand, nor gaudy, but a quaint old wooden building,
Just a kind of way back tavern and a sort of way back store.

And I often hear the voices of the sturdy station children,
Kind of little shadow children in the middle of the road;
And I guess that they are waiting for the teamster and his wagon
And the dear old loony bullocks with their precious border load.

Shadow plains roll out before me with a mob of cattle charging,
And I hear the yelping brindle as he turns them on the rise;
And anon, a shadow figure by the old slip panel waiting,
And I note the look of longing and the sorrow in her eyes.

Must the dreamer go on dreaming what the fickle goddess pictures?
Must he wake to find the vision all too seldom what it seems?
God! who fashioned all things perfect, grant that one day you may find me
Sleeping somewhere in the ranges with the shadows of my dreams.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

BLACKMAIL.

I never give my photographs away," said Miss Moreton, primly, the dimple displaying itself almost ostentatiously in her cheek.

"But I am an old friend," said I. "Surely an old friend doesn't count?"

"It's not the same thing," said Miss Moreton, vaguely. "Of course it would be different if—" She ceased, apparently not knowing how to go on.

"Oh, very well," said I, with a sigh. "At any rate, I've got something to go on with."

She glanced at me swiftly and then looked down the room, where the people were chattering.

"If one gave to one, one would have to give to all," she said, oracularly.

"I'm thankful I have that snapshot, at any rate," I said.

"Snapshot?" she asked, looking at me suspiciously.

"Why, yes," said I. "You remember, in the boat at Goring last July, I took one of you then."

"I have no recollection of it," she said, coldly.

"It was rather a good one, but, of course, not well developed, and, naturally, not one of you at your best. But, at any rate, it's something."

"What sort of one was it?" she inquired to take photographs without telling one."

"On the contrary," I replied, "it has been held in law that you may take what photographs you will; only you mustn't sell them. I'm not going to sell yours."

"What's it like?" she inquired, ignoring this.

For answer I dived into my frock coat pocket. "I have a print here," I said. "I've not fixed it properly, but you can get an idea. It was when you were laughing at a story of Travers's."

Miss Moreton almost plucked the photograph out of my fingers, and examined it. "How abominable of you!" she said. "It's perfectly ridiculous. Good gracious, I don't open my mouth like that!"

"It's a pretty mouth," said I.

"It's a detestable grimace, and all out of drawing," she declared, with visible annoyance. "Amateur photography is all like that. People have no right to be let loose with cameras they don't understand."

"It's all I have," I pleaded. "If you would let me have a real one of you, I would willingly sacrifice it."

Miss Moreton appeared to hesitate. "Certainly not," said she at last, with decision. "And you must, please, destroy these."

"That's the only print I have," I said, meekly.

She eyed me for a moment, and then suddenly stooped and thrust it into the fire.

"I'm glad to hear it," she said, shortly.

I made no attempt at rescue, but watched the poor thing burn.

"Then you are going to let me have one of yours?" I said.

"Indeed, no such thing!" she replied, and walked off toward a group who were discussing Beerbohm Tree. I sat down beside a young lady in furs, and entered into a disquisition on motor cars, of which I know nothing. Presently, Miss Moreton passed me.

"Do you prefer a Panhard or a Mercedes?" I asked her.

She paused. "I don't know the difference," she said.

"Oh, do you motor?" asked the young lady in the fur coat, with enthusiasm.

"Miss Moreton rows," said I. "She puts very well, but she's not a first rate hand with the sculls."

"Indeed!" said Miss Moreton to me, distantly.

"At least, she's unconventional in her style," I went on. "Sometimes she catches 'crabs.'"

The young lady in the fur coat tittered, but Miss Moreton looked at me with displeasure.

"I don't pretend to all the accomplishments," she said.

"Nor do I," I replied. "But I can take a sort of photograph. I have one of a 'crab.'"

She was going on, but hesitated. It was I who rose and bade my motor-ing acquaintance good-by. I walked toward my hostess and the door, but ere I reached the former I found Miss Moreton at my heels.

"What do you mean, Mr. Mallison?" she asked quickly. "Why do you talk about 'crabs' and photographs?"

"Oh, I only remembered that I took another snapshot last year," I replied. She was silent for a moment, and then, "Please explain," she said.

"Don't you remember when you went over and Travers picked you up?" I asked. "I was just going to take a beautiful picture of your head, and it turned out—"

"Yes," said she, now quite rosy red, "and what did it turn out?"

"Oh, it was a picture of your heels!"

"How abominable of you!" she interrupted hastily.

"But you can see your head, too," I assured her. "You're falling—I mean leaning—backward, with a terrified and fascinating smile on your face, and—"

"Of course you will destroy it at once," she interposed, with her former haste.

I demurred. "It really is a very good one of you. If you could see it—"

"I don't want to see it," she broke in. "You must destroy it at once."

"But it's the only thing I have of you, now you've burned that," and I indicated the fire.

"You have no right to any of me. I don't see why you want one at all," said Miss Moreton hotly.

"I don't say I have any right," I replied meekly; "but I'm going to stick to what I have. After all, it's mine. I took it."

"It's perfectly disgraceful of you, and—and—the law," declared she, her face handsomely flushed now and her eyes bright with anger. "It's monstrous that I—that one hasn't any command over one's own person."

"You hadn't any command at that moment," I said.

She cast me a fiery glance and bit her lip as if on something she had decided to suppress. I think she determined at that moment to try diplomacy.

"Mr. Mallison," she said, earnestly and very persuasively, putting a hand on my arm, "you will destroy it, won't you?"

It was pretty; it was pathetic; it almost succeeded.

But I hardened my heart. "On one condition," I said, slowly, "and it's a very easy condition. I might make much better terms."

Miss Moreton flounced away indignantly, and I proceeded on my way to her mother to make my adieux. The room was fairly empty now, and I was following a little knot of departing guests into the hall when I heard my name reiterated earnestly and softly. I turned.

"Mr. Mallison, I wish you would stay just one moment," said Miss Moreton. "I—" She hesitated, glanced about the emptying room, and then moved toward the back of it, where a little ante-chamber gave upon it through wide folding doors. I followed.

"You really mean what you say?" she asked suddenly, confronting me. "I said that I did. 'Very well,' she said, bitterly. 'It's the most atrocious conduct of you, and I'll never forgive or forget it. But—'"

She angrily tossed open an album on the table, and at last stopped. I bent down, and a beautiful face on fair shoulders, crowning a pretty evening gown, looked at me with a charming smile. I looked at my companion. I wished she would smile like that at me; but even in her anger she was wonderful. Her gaze expressed coldness, distance . . . contempt.

"It's a most magnificent likeness," I berated fervently. "It's—it's divine."

"It's said to be good," said Miss Moreton, indifferently.

"It's the most beautiful picture I've ever seen," I said.

"Do you think so, really?" asked Miss Moreton.

"It's your living, breathing image that looks out on me," I continued.

"They do take very well, as a rule, those people," said Miss Moreton, affably.

"You can't wonder that I want it!" I exclaimed. "I'd give anything for—"

"Well, you can take it, if you'll give me your word to destroy the—that other thing," said she, in a most unfriendly voice.

I promised, and she graciously helped me to extract the photograph from the album. I buttoned it safely over my heart in my pocket, but Miss Moreton, having completed the bargain, of

course, took no more interest in the matter. She was gazing down the room at some one else. But a thought occurred to her.

"You haven't shown that—that absurd snapshot to any one?" she asked, anxiously.

"Oh, no," I said; "I've never printed it."

"Oh!" she said; "but you said—"

"Well, you see, I could make out some patches and a foot, but I broke it, unfortunately, as I was developing it."

Miss Moreton's mouth was firm. "Mr. Mallison, give me back that photograph," she demanded.

"But I'm going to finish the breakage," I protested.

"Give it back to me at once," she insisted, advancing on me. I was driven to bay. Besides, the rest of the room might hear us.

"I'll give it back if you'll give me the original," I said, boldly, but quite low.

Miss Moreton paused; she was taken aback. Her face flushed warmly.

"I—you—oh!" she stammered. "Mr. Mallison!"

"Is it a bargain?" I asked, anxiously, holding out the photograph toward her.

She hesitated, the pretty glow still on her face, and she was not looking at me.

"You are—oh, you are dreadful!" she said, with a tiny, troubled laugh. "But, in that case, perhaps you had better keep the photograph."

"On second thought, I'll take both," I said.—H. B. Marriott Watson in the Sketch.

IS THE NEWEST GRAFTER.

Recognized by Automobile Salesman Despite Smooth Address.

The pompous personage with the predominant fowl stepped into the automobile agency, says the Kansas City Journal, with the assurance born of an unlimited bank account.

"Ah," he murmured, "just what I have been seeking—an American-built machine of power and stability."

"Yes, sir," said the eager salesman, "our motor car is daily winning new laurels."

"So I understand. And only \$3,585, with a guaranty, eh? Well, I am the sort of a man who makes up his mind and quickly acts on it. Certainly this machine is cheap at the price, if it lives up to what is claimed for it. But that's the question, sir, that's the question."

"We are always glad to prove the splendid qualities of the machine," put in the polite salesman.

"Good. Now, before I close a deal with you, I would like to take a test trip to bring out these qualities."

"Certainly, sir; certainly."

"Now, I must take my wife along to prove to her the safety of the auto. Fortunately, she is outside talking with a party of friends who are just about to attend a reception in the suburbs. Of course, you have no objection to the party being my guests on the trip out there?"

"Not at all, sir, providing you deposit \$25 for the expenses of the chauffeur, wear and tear on the machine and so on. Of course, it's a mere formality. The money will be refunded to you after the sale."

The pompous personage grew very red in the face.

"Let me see! Er—er—I'm not particularly pleased with your make of machine, anyhow," he said, "and I am going down the street to another automobile salesman where they extend courtesies to possible purchasers."

"Then, good-day," said the wise salesman, who had recognized the new variety of automobile grafter.

Makes War on Snakes.

Mrs. King, the "Texas cattle queen," owner of the King ranch of a million or more acres in lower Texas and owner also of an immense fortune, is making war on rattlesnakes.

The snakes existed so plentifully, says the New York World, as to make traveling over the prairie hazardous. She posted an offer for all the rattles of the deadly serpents that could be brought to her. The first offer was 5 cents per rattle.

Peons and others of the section went into the snake business on a large scale. Within two weeks Mrs. King had received and paid for more than 10,000 rattles.

The bounty was then reduced to 3 cents a rattle. The number of the snake hunters had increased, and the drop in the market did not curtail operations in the least.

After a few more weeks a total of 98,000 had been reached, and the bin in which the rattles were kept was enlarged so as to include the whole interior of an outbuilding.

The price took another tumble, sinking to 2 cents a rattle, but still it proved a great business. Rattles were brought in by the bushel, and were always carefully counted and paid for at the stipulated market rate.

The number to date is reported at 223,050. Miles of the lower coast country have been hunted over, and rattlesnake skins have been preserved by the bale.

The winter is the proper time to scotch the snakes. During the period of their dormancy they may be found by knowing ones and killed in great numbers.

One of the Signs.

A small boy, who had been told by his aunt that God made Adam a wife out of a rib which He took from the side of the first man, complained soon after of not feeling well.

"What is the matter with you?" inquired his relative.

"I've got such a pain in my side," was the reply; "I think I must be going to have a wife."—Harper's Weekly.

The man who blows his soup, eats too fast.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Preachers' Small Salaries.

AMONG the permanent funds of the Methodist Church is one for the support of supernumerary ministers. The question was recently raised in New York why Methodist preachers cannot save enough from their salaries to support them in old age. Figures have been given which are a sufficient answer.

There are 797 pastors in the three Metropolitan annual conferences in 1904-5, these being the conferences in New York City. These pastors may be divided into four classes. The members of the first class, numbering 225, receive \$1,500 per year or more, those in the second, numbering 184, \$1,000 to \$1,500; those in the third, numbering 211, \$800 to \$1,000; and those in the fourth, numbering 177, \$600 or less. The salaries paid the ablest and most eloquent Methodist preachers in the metropolis are no more than are received by many men in subordinate places in large business concerns. The salaries of many of their humbler brethren are less than half as large as the wages of a good mechanic.

Outside the cities, both in New York and in other States, salaries are smaller. "My college chum," a distinguished New York lawyer is quoted as saying, "was my equal in every respect, and in some respects my superior. After twenty-five years of successful ministerial work I discovered that his annual income when in his prime was the exact amount I paid for the care of my horse at the livery stable." In the rural districts the pay of a pastor is often much less than the keep of a city horse.

The smallness of the salaries of Methodist preachers is partly due to the fact that in every community this church draws to it many poor people, but it is more largely owing to the noble, time honored policy of Methodism of having "a church for every pastor and a pastor for every church." The flock may not number a dozen. It may be in a mining camp in Alaska. It may be in a city slum. However small, remote or inaccessible, it must and will have a shepherd. Wesley and Whitefield didn't believe in waiting for people to come in and get the gospel. They took it to them wherever they were, and their successors have been doing likewise ever since.

A man has to pinch and squeeze to rear and educate a family and dress as a preacher is expected to on \$1,500 a year, especially in a city. The fact that thousands of educated men gladly and laboriously serve their church for much less shows that the age is not so commercial as it is sometimes represented, and that religious heroism is not dead. The supernumerary ministers of the Methodist Church accept their annuities without regarding them as alms, and well they may, for they have earned all they get.

—Chicago Tribune.

Why They Lost Their Jobs.

THE Workers' Magazine has collected the stories of seventy-two working men who lost their jobs. The list has been tabulated and shows the following causes for discharge:

Drinking, eleven.
Carelessness, eight.
Swell-headedness, seven.
Gambling, five.
Laziness, four.

Following these come many others, such as "business

SAVED BY A BOY.

When the wife of one of the United States Senators was a baby of two years she was rescued from a great peril by the courage of her sister and her 9-year-old brother. Her father, Mr. Lee, lived in a farmhouse with his wife and five children, and one day the home was attacked by the Ute Indians. Lee shot three of the Indians in their first rush, says a writer in the New York Sun, and then he and his family prepared for a fight to the death. The cabin was log-built, and afforded absolute protection against bullets.

"The children will be brained or carried captive and your father and myself shot down if the Indians get into the house," said Mrs. Lee, handing a knife to her eldest daughter. "Don't let yourself or your sisters be taken alive."

A smell of smoke revealed the Indians' first move. They had thrown brush on the roof and fired the house. It ignited slowly, for everything was damp from recent rains, but the dwelling soon filled with suffocating smoke, and the baby was thrown into convulsions. While the mother was frantically trying to restore the little one, Mr. Lee attacked the burning roof. Emma, a girl of eleven, made a rush for the barn and returned in safety with a crowbar. With this implement the father was enabled to pry off some of the blazing logs, but the smoke continued to grow dense.

Lee was about to go for water when Emma sprang forward.

"Let me go!" she cried. "If you should be killed what would become of the rest?"

The child made several trips under cover of her father's gun, and the fire was put out.

Charles, a boy of nine, then announced his intention of making a break through the Indians and running to Beaver, four miles away, for help, but both parents refused to give their consent. Charles stood the inaction as long as he could; then with a cry that he would not stay to die by smoke, he made a dash out of the door and was gone. Barefooted and half-clothed, the boy escaped the notice of the savages, and ran at top speed to the town. His feet were bruised and torn by rocks and briars, but he never slackened his pace until he met a man on the outskirts of the village.

"Indians!" he gasped; and the man, wheeling his horse round, rode back to Beaver, repeating the boy's cry.

EUROPE'S BIGGEST THEATER.

New Coliseum in London Seats 3,000; Covers One and a Quarter Acres.

London's recently completed Coliseum has the largest theater and largest stage in Europe, says a London special to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Luxurious seating has been provided for 3,000 persons. The stage mechanism is the last word of ingenuity. It consists of revolving tables on which the scenery will be changed as if by the wand of Prospero, and it is said that by their means the race for the Derby can be represented from start to finish. Yet the London Coliseum illustrates the smallness of many modern things compared with those of the ancient world.

The Roman Colosseum seated 87,000 people. Whereas the London Coliseum covers an acre and a quarter, Rome's amphitheater extended over five acres. Without a doubt great things will be done at the London place of amusement, but the slaying of 5,000 wild beasts in the arena—one of the little items of Titus' inauguration—will certainly be no part of the proceedings.

It is more just to compare the new Coliseum with the Colosseum which was erected just 80 years ago on the edge of Regent's Park by Decimus Burton. This fine building, which Samuel Rogers, by the way, insisted was "finer than anything among the remains of architectural art in Italy," an opinion in which he probably stood alone, was built to accommodate Mr. Hornor's famous panorama of London.

Mr. Hornor worked on his panorama in a shed erected on the top of St. Paul's at the time of the renewal of the ball and cross. The original ball was rolled down Ludgate Hill amid the plaudits of the multitude, and both ball and cross were placed in the Colosseum among other "concomitant appendages" to the panorama. These included some surprisingly modern institutions. There was an elevator to take spectators up to the platform, from which they were to look down, with an extraordinary illusion of height, upon the pictured London.

In the forties the building was enlarged and given another entrance in Albany street, where the name "Colosseum Terrace" still survives. The panorama of London was succeeded in 1849 by one of Paris, and this by a panorama of Lake Thun, in Switzerland. Then the original panorama was restored. From time to time side-shows were added: "A Gothic Aviary," "Stalactite Caverns," "The Hall of

closed down," two; "dull season," two; "fellow clerk stole," one; "sassed boss," one; "woman worked cheaper," one.

It will be noted in a large majority of the cases the fault was with the employees. Indeed, the remarkable part of this symposium is the exceeding frankness of the discharged men in admitting this fact. Of the entire seventy-two, but two or three make any claim that their employers were at fault.

Another fact is revealed: There is little record of inefficiency on the part of the workers aside from that induced by bad habits. Four admit they were lazy. Three of these were just out of high school and say they will take hold of the next job with firmer determination to succeed. They have learned that business is not a "snap."

Liquor drinking heads the list of causes. The idea that "the wheel of business must be lubricated" is not borne out by experience. Gambling goes along with drink. It is simply a short cut to business ruin.

Carelessness, which is second in the list, is inexcusable. This fault, together with that of swell-headedness, is particularly the fault of younger persons and is not without cure. The deduction from the entire matter is this: These workers discharged themselves. They voluntarily put themselves out of business.—Cincinnati Post.

Physical Culture.

YOUNG ladies are now devoting to physical culture enough energy to run the machinery of the world. It is well on many accounts that they seek to build up their strength, and among these reasons is the fact that it requires a robust constitution to withstand high heels, tight stays, marshmallows and pickles. A woman needs a full measure of physical training to enable her to resist the numerous deteriorating tendencies of modern life. It would really seem that some young ladies fear old age so much that they take rash measures to keep from growing old. It may be they fancy it might reflect on their goodness not to die young. Young ladies who have not the time or means or physical capacity to work like field laborers in the gymnasium can often secure proper development of arm or chest by helping mother. Really, some good physical culture is to be obtained in this way, and there are some domestic arts the diligent practice of which tends not only to expand the chest, but also the heart and head.—Washington Star.

The Foolish Treating Habit.

ABIL to make treating criminal is progressing through the Pennsylvania Legislature. Any one who buys for another a drink of intoxicating liquor will be guilty of a misdemeanor.

There are many men who would stop with a drink or two if it were not for the treating habit. They stand with their friends against the bar for a round of drinks and each man has taken several times as many drinks as he would have preferred to take. There is no more reason for this custom than for a custom of treating to shoes or hats or overcoats, which would be much more sensible.

In Germany and France there is no such custom, and in England the custom only slightly exists among equals. The abolition of treating would do away with what might be called involuntary drinking.—New York World.

Mirrors," and what not. By 1855 the Colosseum had exhausted itself, or the London public, and was put up for auction—in vain. The remainder of its career was checkered and dismal; in 1870, or thereabouts, it was demolished.

BANK OF ENGLAND LOSSES.

Forgers Secure What Rioters Have in Vain Repeatedly Tried to Gain.

The Bank of England has been repeatedly attacked by rioters. In 1709 the tory rioters, after sacking and burning several chapels in the neighborhood, began to storm the gate of the bank, and it would have fared ill with the "old lady" if the queen had not promptly sent her guards, horse and foot, to the rescue. In 1780, after a fanatical mob had destroyed Newgate and left behind it a trail of blazing Catholic chapels and tallow chandlers' shops, it marched, thousands strong, on the bank. Its reception was a hot one, for the roof of the building swarmed with clerks and volunteers, who had actually molded bullets from their melted inkstands, while a ring of soldiers fenced the building. The rioters made two furious onslaughts, but were received with such a murderous hail of bullets that they turned and fled.

But where raiders and rioters failed to do the "old lady" injury many a clever forger has succeeded. "Old Patch," lottery office keeper, robbed her of no less than \$1,000,000 by a long series of forgeries, in which he manufactured ink and paper, engraved the plate and printed the notes single-handed. He was caught at last and obligingly hanged himself in jail.

Fauntleroy, a banker, was still more successful, for he pocketed \$1,800,000 by a system of forging powers of attorney to sell stock which was not his. He was hanged at Newgate, but it is said was clever enough to save his life by inserting a silver tube in his throat, escaping later to Paris to the enjoyment of his ill-gotten gains.

John Mathison, a clever amateur engraver and the most daring forger of them all, printed Bank of England notes by the hundred, forging the watermarks so skillfully as almost to defy detection, and scattered his counterfeits prodigally from one end of England to the other. He was cleverly caught at last by one of the bank clerks, but even then, it is said, he would have escaped conviction had he not confessed his guilt in a spirit of bravado, actually volunteering to show the authorities how he had so successfully produced the watermark.

The mightiness of the pen is due to the ink.

SADIE ROBINSON.
Pretty Girl Suffered From Nervousness
and Pelvic Catarrh—Found Quick
Relief in a Few Days.



NERVOUSNESS AND WEAKNESS CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Miss Sadie Robinson, 4 Rand street, Malden, Mass., writes:
"Peruna was recommended to me about a year ago as an excellent remedy for the troubles peculiar to our sex, and as I found that all that was said of this medicine was true, I am pleased to endorse it."

"I began to use it about seven months ago for weakness and nervousness, caused from overwork and sleeplessness, and found that in a few days I began to grow strong, my appetite increased and I began to sleep better, consequently my nervousness passed away and the weakness in the pelvic organs soon disappeared and I have been well and strong ever since."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., for free medical advice. All correspondence strictly confidential.

Strictly Up to Date.

"I suppose your new house is strictly up to date?" remarked the hostess to an afternoon caller.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Malaprop, "it has got all the modern conciliations, even to eccentric lights, rheumatic tubes and a porcelain bathtub."

Feminine Charity.

Mrs. Chatters—Do you believe all the disagreeable things you read in the papers about people?

Mrs. Tattler—Oh, dear, no—only when they are about people I know.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EXSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

His Mother-in-Law.

Homer—Well, there's one thing I like about your mother, anyway.

Mrs. Homer—What is that, dear?

Homer—Her ability as a cook.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 231 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction bring age furrows prematurely to the face.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The unusual sight of the lion and the lamb lying down together may now be seen in a menagerie in Paris.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Powder FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures itching, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Drug-gists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Manufacture of Cigarettes.

Official statistics tell us that 3,300,487,215 cigarettes were manufactured in this country during the past fiscal year. If the population of the United States is 80,000,000, if half that number (40,000,000) are males, if three-quarters of them (30,000,000) are of smoking age, and if one-third of the 30,000,000 smoke cigarettes, we have 3,300,487,215 cigarettes to divide in a year among 10,000,000 persons, or only about 336 apiece, which is less than one every day.

THE WASTE IN FLOWERS.

Yet Not a Faded Bud for the Poor Who Can Really Appreciate Them.

In reading the life of Nero we marvel to hear that he had the floor of his banquet hall solidly carpeted with cut flowers so that their fragrance might be pleasantly diffused as the guests crushed them under foot. But flowers are cheap in Italy, and Nero never paid three dollars apiece for American beauty roses which, as a matter of fact, have been bought at that price by New York dealers to be sold again at an advance. And what would Nero have thought of that Boston speculator who is said to have paid thirty thousand dollars for a lot of carnations? Fancy coming on such a fact in the histories—six hundred thousand sesterces for some pinks!

And yet, poor as are the poor in our great cities, and hungry as they are, it is not so much the waste of money spent on flowers that they would deplore as the waste of the flowers themselves. If the rich realized how the poor love flowers, how they long for flowers, I am sure they would make better use of the blooms they buy in such profusion or gather from their greenhouses, they would see to it that others enjoyed them also, not merely the crushed roses and drooping lilies, but sweet, fresh flowers, just a few from their great store, a few of the best and most beautiful for the poor, especially poor children.

Let me give two instances out of real life. This one happened in our own family a few months ago. It was midwinter, and on coming home one night, I found a large vase filled with long-stemmed American beauty roses.

"Where did these come from?" I inquired.

"The cook gave them to me," said my wife.

"The cook?" It seemed impossible, for at that season such roses cost several dollars apiece. But the explanation was very simple. They had been given to our cook by the waitress in a rich home where there were extensive greenhouses. Every morning the head gardener brings in a quantity of fresh flowers for the various rooms and the waitress removes the most faded ones of the day before. And these she gives away as she pleases—to the butcher, the baker, the expressman, anybody—twenty dollars' worth of rare flowers every day, quite as fresh as those you buy.

I asked the cook about this. "Don't they ever send flowers to the hospital?"

"No, sir."

"Nor to the poor?"

"No, sir."

"Why not?" I asked.

"The lady says she can't be bothered by people coming after them."

And it appears that when the family are away from home the whole product of the greenhouses is sent to various neighbors with the lady's compliments, but no flowers go to the poor!—From "The Shameful Misuse of Wealth," by Cleveland Moffett, in "Success Magazine."

"Virgin Mary's Needle."

Close to the old Augvoldsmals Church on Karmoen Island, Norway, and leaning toward it, is a stone pillar about 25 feet high called the "Virgin Mary's Needle." Tradition holds that when the pillar touches the church the world will come to an end. The superstitious local parson, whenever he imagines that its point is getting nearer to the sacred building, promptly mounts the pillar and chisels a bit off the top so as to save the world from an untimely end.

Lucky Verse-maker.

"Here's a little poem I wrote last night" said the man with the unbarbered hair and shiny coat, as he shuffled into the editor's presence.

"Did you really write this?" asked the editor, as he glanced over the manuscript.

"Sure," answered the verse maker.

"Well," continued the man behind the blue pencil, "it's a fortunate thing for you that I'm not in a fighting humor to-day."

That Rocky Mountain Grizzly.

The obsequious porter on the President's special bowed low before the chief executive and said:

"Ah begs yo' parding, boss, but ah guess me an' yo' done staid out after de same ting."

"What's that?" asked the President, in surprise.

"Silver tip, sah," was the reply, as a hungry black paw was extended.—Washington Post.

WHERE RELIGION COMES HIGH.

Some Church Pews in New York Cost a Good Deal More than a Dwelling.

Many readers have probably heard of New York's famous Grace church at Broadway and Tenth street, where there is a choir of "babies," ranging in age from 4 years up, which church is said to be erected on land more valuable even than that whereon St. Paul's at London stands. Here it is the custom to offer by auction all pews, which the present owners desire to relinquish, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and which possibly may have been in their family ever since the church was built.

A few months ago pew No. 40, in the south transept of Grace church, was put up at auction in the New York real estate sales rooms for the trustees of the estate of the late Henry Ray. The bidding was started at \$500 and rose rapidly to \$1,000, when there was a pause. Then some one offered another hundred and the bidding advanced to \$1,500, and just about to be knocked down for this sum when Hamilton G. King sprung another \$50 and secured the pew.

On being asked if he was spending all this money for his own religious comforts Mr. King stated that he had purchased the pew for another person, but whom he refused to state. The pew is a "family" one and holds six, is upholstered in dark red and, according to the auctioneer, comfortable enough to foster the highest forms of religious charity. The pews in Grace church, with few exceptions, are owned by those who occupy them, and when one does find its way into the market it is eagerly purchased by rich parishioners.

One of the most fashionable churches in New York is St. Bartholomew's, in Madison avenue. This is known as "The Vanderbilts' church," for here the millionaires of that name worship. Pews in St. Bartholomew's can often be rented, but now seldom purchased, most of the pews being owned by residents of "Millionaire row," in Fifth avenue. Occasionally, however, a pew in this church has come under the hammer, when it has brought a considerable sum of money, as much as \$5,000 having been paid for six "sittings" near the pulpit.

In the Catholic cathedral, close by, pews are also sold at auction, at times, and, owing to the magnificent choir which this church supports, bring small fortunes.

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, and always restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing also. Sold for over sixty years.

"My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it all. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor I thought I would give it a trial. I did so and it completely stopped the falling, and made my hair grow very rapidly."—MARY H. FIELD, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

To Prognosticate Storms.

By means of a delicate instrument called the ceramograph, Rev. Frederick L. Odersbach, professor of chemistry in St. Ignatius' College, in Cleveland, Ohio, is able to foretell many hours the numerous summer storms which come up, often on bright, warm, clear days, with startling rapidity, and with dire results to the small craft along the sea coast and on inland waters.

The action of the ceramograph is simple and easily understood by any one acquainted with an ordinary telegraph system with relay. The initial action precedes the advent of the storm from one to thirty-six hours. As the electric disturbance advances the coherer is very busy, soon producing a continuous band record, while the decoder keeps up a constant clatter, which finally becomes deafening.

Southern Philosopher.

The tourist in the boat found the old planter sitting on the roof of his submerged home placidly puffing his corn-cob.

"Don't seem worried?" ventured the tourist.

"Not at all, stranger," drawled the old man. "You see, I expect to sell this here house through an advertisement in a town paper."

"But gracious, man, the flood has ruined your chances of a quick sale."

"Not at all, sah. I can say there is water on every floor."

Wanted to Please Her.

A little girl was preparing to say her bedtime prayer. Her grandmother, sitting near, said she must ask God to make the weather warmer, so grandmother's rheumatism would get better. The prayer was ended with this sentence: "And, O God, please make it hot for grandma!"—Kansas City Journal.

Real Touch.

"Teach me the true poetic touch," gushed the beautiful girl who wished to pen meter.

"All right," chuckled the bard with the fringed trousers. "Lead me \$10."

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: **First**—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: **Second**—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: **Third**—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloe Sarsaparilla—
Anise Seed—
Sassafras—
Peppermint—
Allspice—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
Nutmeg—
Ginger—
Licorice—
Mastic—
Turpentine—
Vinegar—
Water—

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Charles H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. Wm. L. Rosserman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. I. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clansons, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. Channing H. Cook, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never objected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are obnoxious and therefore difficult of administration. As a laxative, I consider it the peer of anything that I ever prescribed."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Real Impertinent.

"Yes," said the young man who imagined himself a prize beauty, "I'll admit that Pinklegh is a handsome chap, but he's awfully conceited."

"Well," rejoined his fair companion, "wouldn't you be conceited, also, if you were handsome?"

Railway Rate Legislation.

At the biennial convention of the Order of Railway Conductors recently held at Portland, Oregon, resolutions were unanimously adopted voicing their sentiments as to the effect of proposed railway rate legislation on the 1,300,000 railroad employees, whom they in part represented. These resolutions "indorse the attitude of President Roosevelt in condemning secret rebates and other illegalities, and commend the attitude of the heads of American Railways, who, with practical unanimity, have joined with the President on this question." They then respectfully point out to Congress the "inadvisability of legislation vesting in the hands of a commission power over railway rates, now lower by far in the United States than in any other country," because such regulation would "result in litigation and confusion and inevitably tend to an enforced reduction in rates, irrespective of the question of the ability of the railroads to stand the reduction, especially in view of the increased cost of their supplies and materials." They further protested against such power being given to the present Interstate Commission because "the proposed legislation is not in harmony with our idea of American jurisprudence, inasmuch as it contemplates that a single body shall have the right to investigate, indict, try, condemn and then enforce its decisions at the cost of the carriers, pending appeal, which is manifestly inequitable."

The conductors base their demand for only such legislation if any, as would "secure and insure justice and equity and preserve equal rights to all parties concerned" on the ground that the low cost of transportation "is the result of the efficiency of American railway management and operation which have built up the country through constant improvement and development of territory, while at the same time recognition has been given to the value of intelligence among employees in contrast to foreign methods, where high freight rates and lowest wages to employees obtain."

In pressing their claim against legislation adverse to their interests, they point out the fact that "the freight rates of this country average only two per cent of the cost of articles to the consumer, thus making the freight rate so insignificant a factor in the selling price that numerous standard articles are sold at the same price in all parts of the country."

When Peggy Pokes the Fire.

When Peggy pokes the kitchen fire,
She makes a picture fair;
I linger till I miss my car
To see her working there.
She takes the poker half way up,
Perhaps a little higher,
Falls on her knees before the range
And starts to poke the fire.

Her slender arms are fair to see,
Bared to her elbows white;
Her graceful movements as she jabs
Just fill me with delight.
Left hand with Oh, but what of that?
I never could quite tire
Of seeing Peggy on her knees
While poking at the fire.

What tho' the coal comes tumbling down,
And one side all goes out;
She says a man can't poke a fire,
She knows what she's about.
And so she pokes and jabs away,
While I can but admire
The warlike picture she presents
While poking at the fire.

I often wish to move away
Upon a better street,
Where Peggy could attain the set
She always yearned to meet.
But one thing ever holds me back
From promenading higher;
Poor Peg would find gas ranges there,
And couldn't poke the fire.
—New York News.

Stenography Ancient Art.

Recent excavations in Egypt have revealed a bond—dated A. D. 100—apprenticing a slave for two years in the "semigraph," to be taught to read and write shorthand, or "the signs that your son Dionysius knows," the teacher receiving in all 120 drachmas—about \$23.

How He Looked.

He—When I met you on the street yesterday I looked full at you, but you passed by without speaking.

She—Naturally. I never recognize a man who looks full.

Vigorets.

A tiny, chocolate coated tonic laxative tablet, that gives **VIGOR** and health to the STOMACH, LIVER and BOWELS thereby curing—

Sick Headaches
Sallow Complexion
Dyspepsia
Indigestion
Loss of Appetite
Sour Stomach
Nausea

Biliousness
Torpid Liver
Jaundice
Heartburn
Pimples
Dizziness
Foul Breath

Take only one "VIGORET" at bed time and they will move the bowels gently, yet thoroughly each day and permanently cure—

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION

They cool, cleanse and purify the blood and are sold by all druggists in 25c packages (50 tablets) and 10c trial size (15 tablets.)

Sad Affliction.

Kind Lady—Here's a penny for you, poor man. But are you not ashamed to beg?

The Hobo—Dat's what I am, ma'am; but I had ter give up me perfession 'cause I lost me voice.

Kind Lady—That's too bad! What was your profession?

The Hobo—I wuz a fish peddler, lady.

Take your meals regularly. Take your rest regularly. Take "Old Gilt Edge" regularly and you can see the world with approving eyes—and it will approve of you.

How It Ended.

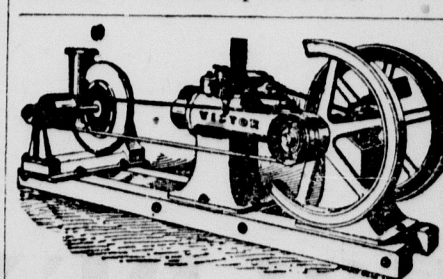
I shot an arrow into the air;
It fell to earth—I knew not where—
Until a neighbor set up a howl
Because it killed a favorite fowl.

Avoid colds by drinking Kentucky Favorite Whiskey, Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

Too "Bossy."

She—You don't love me as you used to. Before we were married you considered me absolutely perfect—

He—Yes, and now you're perfectly absolute.—Philadelphia Press.



IRRIGATION Cheaper than from ditches. When and where you want it. Fuel, distillate and crude oil. Shipped ready to pump. Nothing to get out of order. Let us tell you about it.

VICTOR ENGINE AND MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.
232 Spear St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE Keeley Cure

A Safe and Sure Treatment

Free yourself from the bonds of alcoholism and drugs. The Keeley cure is a simple and effective remedy for anyone addicted to these habits. Call and investigate or write.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, SAN FRANCISCO
Donohoe Building, Market and Taylor Streets

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS

KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 25, 1905

PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

SSS THE BEST TONIC

When the system gets debilitated and in a run-down condition it needs a tonic and there has never been one discovered that is the equal of S. S. S. It is especially adapted for a systemic remedy, because it contains no strong minerals to derange the stomach and digestion, and affect the liver and bowels. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks selected for their purifying and healing qualities, and possesses just the properties that are needed to restore to the body strong robust health. When the blood becomes impure and clogged with waste matters and poisons the body does not receive sufficient nourishment and suffers from debility, weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of appetite, bad digestion and many other disagreeable symptoms of a disordered blood circulation, and if it is not corrected some form of malignant fever or other dangerous disorder will follow. S. S. S. builds up the broken down constitution, clears the blood of all poisons and impurities and makes it strong and healthy. The nerves are restored to a calm restful state, refreshing sleep is had again, the appetite returns and the whole system is toned up by this great remedy. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic and acts promptly in this run-down depleted condition of the system. Book on the blood and medical advice furnished by our physicians, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address—

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.